THE MARION DAILY STAR.

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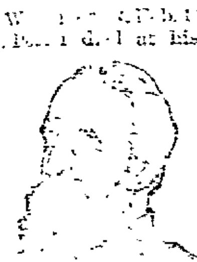
T DOWN BY DEATH

[illegible] Demise of Admiral D. D. Porter.

THE NAVY'S CHIEF OFFICER.

He Had Been in Failing Health for the Past Year but Death Was Not Expected So Suddenly—A Brief History of His Eventful Life.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 14.—Admiral David D. Porter died at his residence in this city, No. 17[illegible] H street, at 8:15 o'clock yesterday morning. His death, which was sudden, resulted from fatty degeneration of the heart, when relentless disease asserted its fatal clutches upon him at Newport, R. I., last summer, when, contrary to the persistent advice of his physician, he overtaxed his strength by taking active exercise, and was stricken down with a complication of diseases, [illegible] congestion of the lungs and [illegible].



ADMIRAL D. D. PORTER.

As soon as he could be moved with safety he was brought to his home in Washington and all means known to [illegible] and medicine were resorted to for his benefit. Despite them, however, there were slight but unmistakable [illegible] of approaching dissolution. [illegible] disturbances were added to other [illegible] and the patient failed to realize [illegible] seriousness of his condition. The family were made aware weeks ago that death was only a question of a short time. Medical Director Philip S. [illegible] of the navy, has been his attending physician for about fifteen years, and during the last six months has been [illegible] for three or four hours or more every day. Thursday afternoon [illegible] the admiral and left him seemingly apparently better than he had been for several days. Yesterday morning the doctor was hastily summoned to [illegible] but the admiral was dead before he arrived. All of the members of the family were at home at the time of his death.

As soon as the death of the admiral [illegible] the flags on the executive mansion and all departments which, during the past month, have so often [illegible] half mast for the death of [illegible] were placed at half mast. They will remain at half mast until his [illegible] occurs, which it is now thought will take place on Monday.

The death of Admiral Porter creates a vacancy that can be filled by promotion. The rank of admiral, like that of general of the army, having been created by congress especially for Admiral Porter, and it expires with his death. Rear Admiral [illegible], the [illegible] in seniority, is now the head of the American navy.

Admiral Porter was born in Philadelphia June 8, 1813. He entered the navy as midshipman in 1829 and became lieutenant in 1841. In the first [illegible] years of his service he was engaged with ten years's a service in the Mediterranean and the remainder [illegible] on duty in the coast survey and at the naval observatory. He [illegible] the navy department and [illegible] years commanded a mail [illegible] between New York and the [illegible] of Panama. He afterward returned to the navy, and on the breaking out of the civil war [illegible] was ordered [illegible] captain in command of the [illegible] Powhatan, which [illegible] Fort Pickens. For the expedition [illegible] he organized and commanded [illegible] he was appointed rear admiral and assigned to [illegible] the Mississippi squadron, numbering [illegible] vessels.

For his services in reducing Vicksburg he received a commission as rear admiral dated July 4, 1863. In the spring of 1864 he cooperated with Gen. Banks in the unsuccessful Red river expedition. In October he was transferred from the Mississippi to the North Atlantic blockading squadron, and directed to [illegible] the defenses of Wilmington. He [illegible] Fort Fisher on Dec. 24 [illegible] and a reserve of nineteen vessels. [illegible] bombardment continued through [illegible] and was resumed on Jan. [illegible] by an augmented naval force, [illegible] until the evening of the [illegible] was stopped and [illegible] was carried by a combined [illegible] soldiers and marines. [illegible] was promoted to [illegible] and became [illegible] of the naval academy at [illegible] on the death of Farragut [illegible] his [illegible] from Aug. 15, 1870.

[illegible] the President.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 14.—The president [illegible] departments [illegible]

[illegible] with grateful pride the memory of his deeds.

To officers of the navy his life will continue to yield inspiration and encouragement.

BENJAMIN HARRISON.

Executive Mansion, Feb. 13, 1891.

To the Heads of Various Departments:

To the memory of Admiral David D. Porter, [illegible] the president directs [illegible] state until after his [illegible] place, and that on the day of his funeral public business in the [illegible] at Washington be suspended.

E. W. HALFORD, Private Secretary.

Executive Mansion, Feb. 13, 1891.

Orders from the Navy Department.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 14.—The following order was issued by Secretary Tracy yesterday afternoon:

NAVY DEPARTMENT, Feb. 13, 1891.

The secretary of the navy has the painful duty of announcing to the navy and to the country the death of the highest officer of the service, David Dixon Porter, admiral of the navy, died at Washington at 8:15 o'clock this morning, in the 78th year of his age. Sixty years of Admiral Porter's life were actively devoted to the service of his country. The record of his deeds forms one of the brightest pages of its history. His achievements while in command of the mortar flotilla at the attack of the New Orleans forts, of the Mississippi squadron at the fall of Vicksburg, and of the North Atlantic squadron at the capture of Fort Fisher, have given him a place among the foremost of the world's naval commanders. He dies lamented by the whole country, and his memory will forever be cherished and held in honor by the service.

On the day of the funeral the navy department will be closed, the flag will be displayed at half mast at all navy yards and stations, and on board all ships in commission, and seventeen minute guns will be fired at noon from each navy yard.

The navy department will be draped, and all officers of the navy and marine corps will wear the badge of mourning for thirty days.

HOUSE AND SENATE.

Short Sessions Held in Both Branches of Congress.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 14.—The house yesterday, after routine business, went into committee of the whole on the legislative appropriation bill. The clause in the bill in relation to the civil service commission, occupied the attention of the house nearly all day. An amendment appropriating $6,000 to enable the civil service commission to execute the provisions of the civil service act, was agreed to. The bill was then reported to the house, and the amendment providing for clerks to members not chairmen of committees, was defeated. The bill was then passed.

The president's message announcing the death of Admiral Porter was read and referred, and the house adjourned.

In the senate the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill was reported and placed on the calendar. A resolution was agreed to permitting the senate committee on naval affairs to investigate during the coming recess matters relating to the personnel of the navy.

The resolution authorizing the select committee on relations with Canada to continue its investigation during the recess was objected to and was placed on the calendar.

The copyright bill was then considered and after four hours' discussion Mr. Sherman's amendment providing that foreign editions of books, etc., which are copyrighted in the United States may be [illegible] his country [illegible] was agreed to by a vote of 35 to [illegible]. The bill was then laid aside.

The president's message announcing the death of Admiral Porter was received and the senate soon afterwards adjourned.

NOT A SOLID VOTE.

Still the Illinois Senatorial Contest Is Undecided.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Feb. 14.—The first ballot yesterday and the eighty-fifth of the joint assembly for United States senator, resulted: Palmer, 101; Oglesby, 81; Lindley, 16; Stelle, 2; Hubbard, 1; Farwell, 1; Donnelly, 1; Matthews, 1; total, 204.

The eighty-sixth and eighty-seventh ballots resulted: Palmer, 101; Lindley, 100; Stelle, 2; Hinkley, 1.

The eighty-eighth ballot resulted: Palmer, 101; Lindley, 100; Stelle, 2; Hubbard, 1.

The eighty-ninth, ninetieth and ninety-first resulted: Palmer, 101; Lindley, 100; Stelle, 2; Jesse Harper, 1. Cockrell voted for Hubbard, Lindley and Harper.

The ninety-second, ninety-third, ninety-fourth and ninety-fifth ballots resulted the same as the ninety-first. The joint assembly then adjourned.

In South Dakota.

PIERRE, S. Dak., Feb. 14.—Yesterday's balloting for United States senator resulted as follows: Sterling, Republican, [illegible]; Tripp, Democrat, 15; Kyle, independent, [illegible]. There were 143 votes cast and three ballots taken.

Injured by a Falling Scaffold.

NEW YORK, Feb. 14.—Shortly after the noonday hour yesterday a scaffolding at the building Nos. 7 and [illegible] Newark avenue, Jersey City, which is in course of erection, came down with a crash and carried with it six men who were at work upon it. The six men were badly injured, and one of them will probably die. Their names are: Thomas Connors, probably fatally injured; James McDonald, [illegible] McClure, Michael Gibbons, H. Whalen and [illegible] were painfully though not seriously hurt.

Stamp Mill to Close Down.

BOSTON, Feb. 14.—A special dispatch from Houghton, Mich., to The [illegible] says: "Ahmeek [illegible] [illegible] this morning at [illegible] o'clock. It will close down the stamp mill."

THE WHISKY PLOT.

Startling Developments Being Unearthed.

THE SENSATION OF THE HOUR.

A Test Made of the Contents of the Bottle Found in Gibson's Satchel Proves It an Explosive of a Very High Order—Complete Description of Gibson's Plans.

CHICAGO, Feb. 14.—The whisky plot is the sensation of the hour. The fact that the bottle found in the satchel taken from Secretary Gibson, of the whisky trust, at the time of his arrest contained a substance which would have brought the destruction of the distillery in very short order, was definitely established by an experiment made yesterday.

The experiment was made in Room 73 of the federal building, by the officers who worked up the case of the whisky trust man, and in the presence of Lawyer Burry, who, with his partner J. Shrunnels, has charge of Gibson's defense. Inspector Stewart withdrew the covered cork from the bottle and allowed one drop of the stuff to fall upon a small piece of paper. Almost instantly the paper burst into a flame. The experiment was repeated several times, and it was found that whenever the smallest quantity was placed on any substance that would burn, a flame shot up instantly. If placed upon a substance not inflammable the stuff itself took fire after a brief exposure to the atmosphere.

When the cork was replaced in the bottle Capt. Stuart wiped the neck with a towel and then threw the towel to one side. In a moment the towel was in flames and there was a scurrying for water to put out the fire. The big room was filled with blue smoke and with a sickening odor of phosphorous, of which the inflammable stuff appeared to be mainly composed. The experiments were conducted with great secrecy, but after the true nature of the substance, which Gibson's friends have alleged to be gin, was discovered, Capt. Stuart and United States Attorney Milchrist came out in the corridor to get a breath of fresh air. They had just washed their hands after handling the bottle, but nevertheless blue smoke curled up from their fingers, showing what a strong solution of phosphorus the bottle must have contained.

Gibson's attorney, William Burry, was dumbfounded at the result of the experiment and refused to say anything.

Marshal Hitchcock, who is a friend of Gibson's, watched the experiment with great interest. "I am completely stunned," said he. "In view of the facts shown before this morning I was compelled to believe my old friend guilty against my will. Now I know it. How can I help believing it when the evidence is so damning. I do not believe, though, that he thought for a moment that any lives would be lost, and intended only to destroy the distillery."

As a part of the defense it is known that Dewar, who was an admitted at one time, will be charged with having made the machine himself, and that he was a party to a plot to make a sensation, with the idea of gaining a reputation for himself. Solicitor Hunt, however, says the government is fully aware that Dewar did not make the machine.

A complete description of Gibson's plan for destroying the distillery was given by one of the officers in the case yesterday. In the distillery there are [illegible] in [illegible] a big room [illegible] [illegible] The vats are elevated about two feet from the floor so that the revenue officers can look under them. The infernal machine was to have been placed under vat No. 5, almost in the center of the room, and on its explosion a steel ball would have penetrated the bottom of the vat, making a hole from which the spirits would have flowed like water from a hydrant under high pressure. The fluid was to be found on the fuse and the spirits would have been ignited, thus pouring out a steady stream of fire. "Dewar would have been enveloped in flames," said the officer, "and could not have escaped. There would have been no use in trying to fight the fire, because it would have been impossible to get at its source. There would have been a steady stream of burning liquid pouring from the vat and spreading destruction all around."

Inspector General Hart left for Washington last night with a sample of the liquid found in Gibson's grip. Capt. Stuart is reported to have proof that Gibson made the machine himself and compounded the liquid, but the inspector will not say this is true.

Dewar is still beyond the reach of interviewers. He will not be seen until the federal grand jury takes up the case in March.

All of the officers connected with the case unite in saying that unless some unexpected evidence is discovered no further arrests will be made. The evidence thus far implicates no one but Gibson.

Gibson at Peoria.

PEORIA, Ill., Feb. 14.—There is a wonderful change in public opinion regarding the guilt or innocence of Secretary Gibson, of the whisky trust. People are beginning to [illegible] that the evidence against Gibson is too strong to be blown away by his general record or previous good reputation. Many are asking who are the [illegible] [illegible] for none [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] This is [illegible] he has been ever since he returned from Chicago.

[illegible]

[illegible], O. T., Feb. 14.—Mrs. Frank [illegible] oil of wormwood [illegible] yesterday, and [illegible] her three children. [illegible] The druggist [illegible] failed to label the phial [illegible].

MINERS' SCALE.

Prices That Will Be Demanded in the Various Districts.

COLUMBUS, O., Feb. 14.—When the United Mine workers' convention met yesterday morning, the committee on scale of prices submitted the following report:

[illegible] Pennsylvania—[illegible]

District [illegible] Pennsylvania—Fifty cents.

District 5, Monongahela river—Ninety-nine cents per ton for screened coal and sixty-nine cents for run of mine; western Pennsylvania, eighty-nine cents for screened coal, sixty cents for run of mine. The committee recommended the district have power to make rates for local trade in a radius of forty miles from Pittsburg.

District 6, Hocking Valley—Eighty cents for screened coal, sixty cents for run of mine.

District 11, Indiana—Eighty five cents for screened coal, sixty-five cents for run of mine and eighty cents for cannel coal.

District 12, Illinois—Braidwood, $1.05; Streator, ninety cents; La Salle, $1; Peoria, eighty-five cents; Staunton and Mount Olive, sixty-five cents; Belleville, sixty-six and one-half cents; Harrisburg and Equality, seventy-two and one-half cents; Spring valley, $1; Springfield, seventy-two and one-half cents; Wilmington, (ten cents additional, for dead work.)

District 13, Iowa, and District 14 Missouri and Kansas—Ten cents advance over present prices.

District 16, Maryland—Fifty cents per net ton.

District 17, West Virginia—Kanawha river, seventy five cents; Pomeroy, fifty-seven cents; Moundsville, eighty cents; Flat Top, forty cents (run of mine); Fairmount and Coal Valley, fifty cents (run of mine), Coal Valley, sixty-two cents (screened coal).

District 18, Kentucky—Sixty-five cents, run of mine.

District 20, Alabama—Pratt and Wheeling mines, fifty cents; Blue creek, forty-five cents; Coalburg, fifty to sixty cents; Warwick, seventy-five cents.

District 21, Indian Territory—Lehigh, Coalgate, Krebs, McAllister, Alderson and Hartshorn, four and four-fifth cents per bushel for screened coal and three and nine-tenths for run of mine; Jenny Lind, Coalgate and Loydsville, ninety cents a ton.

The committee recommended the price for machine mining be fixed at twelve and one half cents below the price of pick mining. This scale is a general advance of about ten cents in each district.

Almost the entire day was spent in discussing the question of a demand that coal be weighed before screening. Positive action was finally postponed until after a joint meeting of miners and operators, to be held in Pittsburg within a few weeks. President Rae states that the Ohio operators will probably concede the eight-hour demand and that they will strongly oppose weighing before screening.

A PROMPT DENIAL

That the American Loan and Trust Company Is in Trouble.

NEW YORK, Feb. 14.—Rumors were circulated in Wall street late Thursday, to the effect that the American Loan and Trust company, at 115 Broadway, were in trouble. Mr. Baldwin, the president of the company, gave the rumors a prompt denial. He said that they had been circulated by a discharged clerk whose salary Mr. Baldwin had refused to raise.

"For the sake of putting the rumors to rest, [illegible] the [illegible] to examine the affairs of the concern. The company," he added, "is in no need of money. It has not even called in a loan. There is no trouble whatever with our finances. I have no doubt as to the outcome."

Mr. Baldwin acted on his own authority in calling in the bank examiner, but the executive committee subsequently approved of the step. The company has a fully paid up capital of $1,000,000. Its semi-annual statement on Dec. 31, 1890, showed resources of $3,[illegible], and liabilities of $2,[illegible]. According to the December statement of the company the resources were as follows:

Loans	$2,751,3[illegible] 92
New York City bonds	25,000 00
Railroad bonds	17[illegible]
Due from banks	14[illegible] 98
Other assets	10[illegible] 76
Cash on hand	74[illegible]
Total	$3,[illegible],761 59

LIABILITIES.

Capital	$1,000,000 00
Undivided profits	23[illegible] 19
Deposits	2,[illegible] 40
Total	$3,[illegible],761 59

FOUGHT FORTY-SIX ROUNDS.

The Referee Makes His Decision, With a Revolver in Each Hand.

CLEVELAND, O., Feb. 14.—William McKenna and James Fay, local lightweight pugilists, fought for forty-six hard rounds in a hall in Parma last evening. Tom Teele, of Pittsburg, officiated as referee with a revolver in each hand and none of his decisions were disputed. During the first three rounds Fay seemed to have a decided advantage, but in the third bout he hit McKenna a heavy blow on the side of the head.

When Fay went to his corner at the end of the round it was found that he had sprained his right arm, and his seconds advised him not to try to continue the fight. He would not listen to the idea of quitting, however, and for thirty-two rounds more he fought desperately. Over a dozen knock-downs occurred during the first thirty-five rounds, and Fay held his own in spite of the fact that he had to do nearly all his fighting with one hand. After the thirty-fifth round McKenna had it all his own way, but Fay came to time for eleven more, and then was glad to quit. No gloves were used.

OHIO LEGISLATURE.

The Day's Transactions of the Senate and House.

FIGHTING OVER THE FLAG.

The House Puts in the Day Discussing the Measure Providing for the Display of the National Emblem Over All the School Houses in the State—Nothing but Local Legislation Accomplished. Other Ohio State News.

COLUMBUS, O., Feb. [illegible].—Senator Massie's bill providing for the display of the American flag over all the school houses of the state was the subject of a great deal of discussion in the house. The Democrats generally opposed the bill and the Republicans favored it. Mr. Geyer led the opposition and denounced the bill as repugnant to Democratic principles. It would have the effect to degrade and bring the flag into disrespect. It would tend to detract from the reverence now paid the country's emblem.

Mr. Taylor, of Guernsey county, in a spirited speech ridiculed such a proposition and demonstrated that the position of the opposite side of the house was one it had maintained for thirty years.

Mr. Beard, of Ashland county, said that if it would add lustre to the county or any of its heroes, he would vote for the bill. For four years he had fought under Sherman and would never do anything to dishonor the country's flag, but he saw no good purpose to come from the passage of the bill, and moved it be indefinitely postponed.

Mr. Price objected to the bill because it would cost the state $200,000 every year. Finally Mr. Heffner demanded a call of the house, which developed the presence of only fifty-one members and a motion to adjourn prevailed which carried the bill to the table.

Senator Brady has introduced a bill in the senate providing for a chief inspector of rifle practice with the rank of colonel, and for an assistant inspector to be detailed by their commanders from their respective commands in the Ohio National guard.

Senator Van Cleaf introduced a bill providing that bastardy proceedings shall be commenced within ten years.

Many local bills were passed in the house and senate, but attempts to put through general measures were failures.

The senate passed the following bills:

Senate bill by Mr. Massie, requiring the erection of fire-escapes on all buildings used as boarding schools.

House bill by Mr. Bense, appropriating $1,888,143.60 for the common schools.

Blew Out the Gas.

MANSFIELD, O., Feb. 14.—Joseph L. Bearick, aged 25, unmarried, proprietor of a general store at Tiro, about fifteen miles northwest of this city, came to the Grand Central hotel 11 o'clock Thursday night somewhat under the influence of liquor and was shown to a room by the clerk, who instructed him to turn out the gas. Instead he blew it out. The smell of gas was noticed about the hotel yesterday, but it was supposed to be from a leak. At 2:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon the man not having made his appearance, an investigation was made and the door of his room was forced open. He was found lying dead on the bed, with his clothes on. The remains were given in charge of an undertaker and his friends at Tiro notified by telegraph.

New Incorporations.

COLUMBUS, O., Feb. 14.—The following articles of incorporation were filed in the office of the secretary of state yesterday: The Wellston Local No. 1, of the United Mine Workers of America, Wellston; the German Evangelical United Friends congregation, Philipsburg; the Greenville encampment No. 60, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, Greenville, the Climax Tag company, Dayton, capital stock, $20,000; the Citizens' Building and Loan company, Harrison, capital stock, $5,000; the Department of Ohio Women's Relief corps, auxiliary to the Grand Army of the Republic, change of location from Akron to Canton.

Miners' Delegate Arrested.

COLUMBUS, O., Feb. 14.—Simon Meyers, a delegate to the convention of the United Mine Workers of America, was arrested late last night on the charge of burglary. He entered a boarding house on South Front street and was found under very suspicious circumstances on the second floor. He claims that he had been enticed there by a woman, who told him exactly where to go, and that he either made a mistake in following her directions or was given a "wrong steer." Myers is from McConnellsville coke district and lives near Everson, Pa.

Attempted Suicide.

COLUMBUS, O., Feb. 14.—Emanuel M. Geiger, an Austrian, aged about 20 years, grew despondent yesterday and made a desperate attempt to commit suicide, and had it not been for the prompt action of Dr. A. L. Evans the attempt would have been successful. The young man has been in Columbus only a few months, and adopted the profession of a newsboy, making his headquarters at the Newsboys' home.

State Y. M. C. A. Convention.

SPRINGFIELD, O., Feb. 14.—The morning's session of the twenty-fourth Young Men's Christian association state convention was devoted mainly to hearing two minute reports from seventy-one associations—twenty-six college, five railway and forty general. All were very encouraging.

Bridegroom Mysteriously Absent.

TIFFIN, O., Feb. 14.—Dow Adelsperger, of Pierre, S. Dak., visiting in this city on his wedding tour, has mysteriously disappeared, and anxious search is being made for him. He is of exemplary habits and had in his possession a large amount of money.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Fell From a Pile Driver.

COSHOCTON, O., Feb. 14.—Fred Berlott, of Cleveland, an employe of the Connotton railroad, fell from the top of a pile driver, near here, yesterday, fracturing his left arm at the wrist and near the elbow and probably sustaining internal injuries.

Paroled Prisoner Returned.

COLUMBUS, O., Feb. 14.—William Buckwalter, a Pickaway county prisoner who was recently paroled, was returned to the penitentiary yesterday for drunkenness.

Sentenced for Seven Years.

URBANA, O., Feb. 14.—Frank Smith, the young express robber, has been sentenced to seven years in the penitentiary.

SHERMAN IMPROVING.

Some Hope That the Great General May Yet Recover.

NEW YORK, Feb. 14.—There is no doubt but that Gen. Sherman's condition is greatly improved. There has been no repetition of those sinking spells which have so often drawn the members of his family about his bedside and made them fear that the end was near.

Secretary Barrett, in speaking of the improvement in the general's condition, said that it had been noticeable since 12 o'clock Thursday night. He had regularly taken his nourishment, which consisted of milk and whisky, and the watchers found no difficulty in rousing him at times. "Where his chances were one in a thousand yesterday," said the secretary, "they are now one in ten, and we have reason now to entertain some hopes."

The family yesterday was quite cheerful, as they now entertain hope for the general's recovery. Some trouble is experienced in keeping the general in his bed. He is determined at times to leave it, and he is weaker after being allowed to arise.

At 1:20 o'clock yesterday Gen. Thomas Ewing said: "I think Gen. Sherman has passed the supreme crisis in his disease. He had had fourteen hours of undisturbed rest, full repose, and before this he had not passed two hours of as quiet a time. One lung is entirely free, and the other is partially filled with mucus. There is no indication of pneumonia, and the action of the heart and stomach is good. The general is weak and still in a critical condition, but the chances for his recovery are good."

Senator Sherman came out of the general's house at 5:20, in company with Hon. Carl Schurz. The former said to inquiring friends that the general was much improved and the family had the greatest of hope for his ultimate recovery. There seems to be a steady improvement, and hope grows stronger with each hour.

At [illegible] p. m. it was announced at Gen. Sherman's residence that no bulletin would be issued before 9 o'clock. Favorable reports are given by callers. The general holds his own. The hopes for his recovery are growing stronger.

At 9:25 p. m. the following bulletin was announced: "After consultation the doctors say there is no change for the better."

At 1:15 p. m. Lieuts. Thackera and Fitch left Gen. Sherman's house. Lieut. Thackera said that at this hour Gen. Sherman was not sleeping. He was using all his strength to breathe. His glands were much swollen, and his throat was filling with mucus. He was growing perceptibly weaker. Drs. Green and Alexander were with him. The erysipelas had left him.

At midnight the following was issued: "Gen. Sherman's condition remains unchanged since last bulletin. He is still resting easy."

At 12:20 this morning Private Secretary Barrett issued a bulletin stating that Gen. Sherman was apparently sleeping, and the doctors looked for an easier night than they at first expected. The general had taken a little nourishment during the evening.

At 1 o'clock this morning a bulletin was issued as follows: "Gen. Sherman's condition unchanged; resting, and the house has been closed for the night."

Three Lives Lost at a Fire.

OTTAWA, Ont., Feb. 14.—Three lives were lost in a fire at St. Albert yesterday morning. The fire started while the inmates of a small cottage, a family named LaFrance, were asleep. So rapidly did it spread that only the head of the family escaped. He struggled to the window and jumped out, injuring himself severely. Mrs. LaFrance and the two children were burned to death in the house. LaFrance was found in a shed almost frozen to death. He has not since been able to speak. There is little hope of his recovery.

Flour Mill Boiler Explodes.

SEDALIA, Mo., Feb. 14.—By the explosion of a boiler in the flouring mill of Churchill & Cooley, at Windsor yesterday, H. L. Smith and Thomas Taillferry, of this city, and Walter Beamen and Charles Sturtevant, of Windsor, were instantly killed. The boiler was repaired only Thursday, and the explosion is supposed to have been caused by turning cold water into it when the flues were overheated. The building was badly wrecked.

SPARKS FROM THE WIRE.

Items of Interest Put in Convenient Form for Readers.

Frank Smith, the Urbana, O., express robber, has been sentenced to seven years in the penitentiary.

Representative Yoder, of Ohio, is a candidate for sergeant-at-arms of the next house of representatives.

The revised official count of the census returns from Kentucky makes the population of the state 1,858,[illegible]31.

Charles H. Ritter, paying teller of the First National bank, Evansville, Ind., is a defaulter for $50,000 at least.

A canvass of Democratic members of state legislatures shows 1[illegible]5 for Cleveland for president and 109 for Hill, 276 scattering.

James Storey, of Parsons, Kan., has secured a patent on an artificial egg, which he claims can be manufactured at a cost of three cents a dozen.

A man named Streder, of Weston, W. Va., claiming to have received a divine command, is disposing of his possessions and distributing the proceeds among the poor.

The Weather.

Fair, cooler; northerly winds; fair Sunday.

Situation in the Coke Regions.

SCOTTDALE, Pa., Feb. 14.—A big mass meeting of cokers and miners was held here Thursday night. Yesterday morning 600 employes of W. J. Rainey quit work at the Paull and Fort Hill works and joined the strikers' ranks. It is expected that the men at Moyer works will join the movement to-night. Deputy sheriffs and Pinkerton guards are protecting Rainey's works from threatened raids.

Two Negroes Hung.

DOVER, Del., Feb. 14.—Jesse Proctor and Frederick Young, two colored men, the former aged 31 and the latter 17 years, were hanged in the rear of the jail at 1:52 o'clock yesterday afternoon for the murder of Stephen Lindsay Aug. 28, 1889, near Frederica, Kent county, for the purpose of robbery. They confessed the crime.

Sensational Suicide.

WINONA, Minn., Feb. 14.—A profound sensation was caused in this city by the announcement that Mrs. Will Hayes Laird, one of the leading figures in Winona social circles, had committed suicide. It is thought the ventilation of a scandal will be the immediate cause of the tragedy.

Latest from Chili.

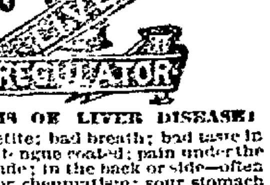
NEW YORK, Feb. 14.—Messrs. Flint & Company, of this city, who are interested in the principal line of steamers plying between Boston and Chili, received the following cable yesterday from Valparaiso: "Pisagua bombarded and burning. The blockade has ceased at Valparaiso."

Fatal Party Quarrel.

SHREVEPORT, La., Feb. 14.—Rev. Mr. Smith, a colored politician, was killed, and Messrs. Laird and Oliver dangerously wounded during an affray at Ruston yesterday. Politics led to the encounter.

Stand Your Ground.

When you make up your mind to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, do not be induced to buy some other preparation instead. Clerks may claim that "ours is as good as Hood's" and all that, but the peculiar merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla cannot be equalled. Therefore have nothing to do with substitutes and insist upon having Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best blood purifier and building-up medicine.



SYMPTOMS OF LIVER DISEASE:

Loss of appetite; bad breath; bad taste in the mouth; tongue coated; pain under the shoulder-blade; in the back or side—often mistaken for rheumatism; sour stomach with flatulency and water-brash; indigestion; bowels lax and costive by turns; headache, with dull, heavy sensation; restlessness, with sensation of having left something undone which ought to have been done; fullness after eating; bad temper; blues; tired feeling; yellow appearance of skin and eyes; dizziness, etc. Not all, but always some of these indicate want of action of the Liver. For

A Safe, Reliable Remedy

that can do no harm and has never been known to fail to do good

Take Simmons Liver Regulator

—AN EFFECTUAL SPECIFIC FOR—

Malaria, Bowel Complaints, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation, Biliousness, Kidney Affections, Jaundice, Mental Depression, Colic.

A PHYSICIAN'S OPINION.

"I have been practicing medicine for twenty years and have never been able to put up a vegetable compound that would, like Simmons Liver Regulator, promptly and effectually move the Liver to action, and at the same time aid (instead of weakening) the digestive and assimilative powers of the system."

L. M. HINTON, M.D., Washington, Ark.

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A VEIL OF BLOOD.

Behind the Screen of Red Lurk Many Mysteries.

SUICIDE AT THE ASTOR HOUSE.

A Body Twice Identified, but Both Times Wrongly—The Tragedy of Alcatraz—An Invalid's Desperate Attempt—The Despair of a Convicted Murderer.

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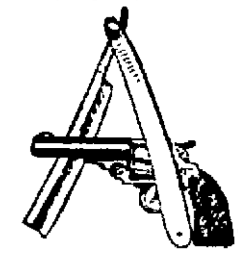
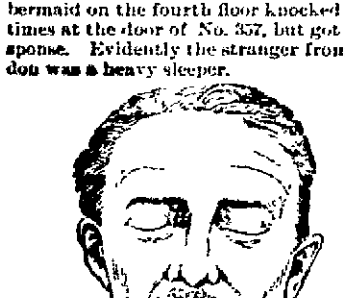


MYSTERY always possesses fascination for the human mind, even if shrouded in a cloak of gloom at once grotesquely terrible and hideously shocking. It is for this reason that a large share of public attention has been directed of late toward a tragedy which occurred in the Astor House, in New York city.

The other night a well attired young man walked to the desk of the hotel and registered as "Fred Evans, England." He tendered a $2 bill for his lodging and received fifty cents in change. The bell boy who showed him to a room lingered about for some moments arranging the furniture of the apartment and doing various little things, in return for which he hoped to get that piece of silver. Although Evans was bent on a desperate deed and had no further use for the coin he sent the attendant away without a tip. Next day the chambermaid on the fourth floor knocked many times at the door of No. 357, but got no response. Evidently the stranger from London was a heavy sleeper.

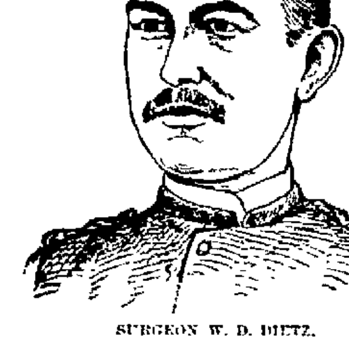


THE ASTOR HOUSE SUICIDE.

At dusk the girl notified the office, and a man was sent to force an entrance. The stalwart patron of the night before lay on the carpet in a pool of blood, ghastly, cold and dead. He had cut his throat with a razor, presumably just after securing possession of the apartment. But before taking his life he had destroyed every means of establishing his identity. Even the makers' names had been cut from the hat, suit and underclothes. The body was sent to an undertaker's, and thereafter the mystery deepened.

A Mr. Powell, of Brooklyn, said the suicide was a much wanted party named George H. Edgar, and arranged to pay for a decent funeral. Next, two persons visited the Astor House, and on comparing the autograph written in the register with some letters declared that Evans was Evans and that he lived in San Francisco. This seemed to settle it until a telegram came saying that the California Evans was at home.

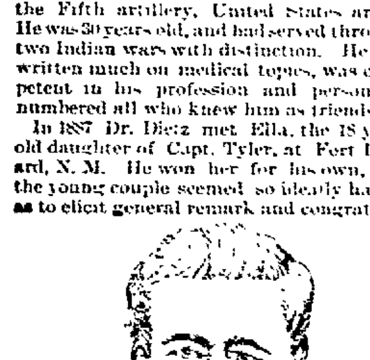
Under close scrutiny the Edgar identification failed, but it brought trouble for Mr. Powell and his friend Mr. Sumner. The latter has of late made public a series of remarkable statements about his connection with an English family of Edgars, one of whom he claimed shot himself some time ago at Yonkers, N. Y. But the Yonkers corpse wasn't that of an Edgar; neither is the Astor House guest's, and now the authorities are pressing Mr. Sumner very closely to explain his rather sensational conduct.



SURGEON W. D. DIETZ.

The chief mystery about the recent double tragedy at Alcatraz island, near San Francisco, is not one of identity. The question is not "Who," but "Why." Dr. William D. Dietz was assistant surgeon of the Fifth artillery, United States army. He was 30 years old, and had served through two Indian wars with distinction. He had written much on medical topics, was competent in his profession and personally numbered all who knew him as friends.

In 1887 Dr. Dietz met Ella, the 18 year-old daughter of Capt. Tyler, at Fort Bayard, N. M. He won her for his own, and the young couple seemed so ideally happy as to elicit general remark and congratulation. A boy was born of the union and his advent seemed, if anything, to increase the devotion with which the parents regarded each other. On Alcatraz island they were universally liked, and therefore the announcement the other day that Dr. Dietz had slain his wife and then killed himself was received with incredulity and amazement. But it proved to be only too true.

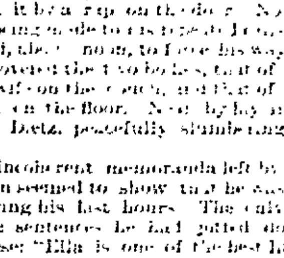


GEORGE BALLIS.

Returning from a visit to a patient at 6 o'clock in the m[illegible] the bodies [illegible] that cover[illegible] Dietz and [illegible] into her bo[illegible] death and th[illegible] the murderer [illegible] it to end himself and [illegible] with results equally [illegible].

No one heard the reports [illegible] points of the next room were absent and the walls are three feet thick. The Chinese servant prepared breakfast and announced it by a rap on the door. No response being made to his repeated [illegible], he ventured, about noon, to force his way in, and discovered the two bodies, that of the young wife on the couch, and that of the husband on the floor. Near by lay little Wallace Dietz, peacefully slumbering in his cot.

Some incoherent memoranda left by the dead man seemed to show that he was insane during his last hours. The only intelligible sentences he had jotted down were these: "Ella is one of the best little women God ever permitted to live. Be kind to Wallace. Due me pay from government from Jan. 1 to date." A formal verdict of murder and suicide was all that the coroner's jury could return. They ascertained no cause for the awful deed, and probably a solution of the mystery will never be obtained.



DAVID P. DAVIS.

Rendered desperate by incurable disease, George Harris, of Newbern, Ills., went down into the valley, faced death, and then concluded to live. An hereditary ailment renders useless his lower limbs. For forty years he has been a hopeless invalid, and although tenderly cared for by a sister he finally wearied of life. So he opened a vein in his left arm and watched the blood flow until he swooned from exhaustion. For a fortnight he lay apparently dying. Then he revived sufficiently to inform his relatives that he was bent on ending an unhappy existence, and that he would eat no more food.

"Poison," he said, "I will take at any time, but not one morsel of nourishment." During the next thirty days nothing but an occasional sip of water passed the man's lips. On the thirty-first he demanded a hearty meal. Evidently he had wearied of starvation's slow course, and desired to end his lingering agony by overeating. His sister gave him a little milk, and after some persuasion induced him to abandon his grim resolve. Harris' portrait, printed herewith, shows him as he looked when 30 years of age.

David P. Davis is another man who desires to die. He is in prison at Leavenworth, Kan., and has been convicted on circumstantial evidence of killing his wife, who was found smothered to death in bed. Mrs. Heath was an elderly widow of means when she took Davis for a husband. The latter wished to control her property. A quarrel ensued. The murder followed, then the arrest, trial and verdict of guilty. Only constant vigilance on the part of the prison officials keeps the condemned man, who constantly asserts his innocence, from committing suicide.

It is hardly probable that the veil of mystery will ever be raised from any of the tragedies here set down. The identity of the Astor House guest, the reason for the Dietz horror, the cause of Harris' strange illness, the responsibility for Mrs. Davis' assassination—all these are strange questions involving life and death, but to which there are no answers.

GEORGE BAYARD.

Wonderful Capabilities of the Blind.

"Facial perception" is the name given to the unclassified sense of the blind man, who by some singular instinct can tell when he is opposite an object, and whether it is tall or short, slender or bulky. A recent writer on the subject makes the startling declaration that the sightless man can also determine whether the object is solitary or continuous, whether, for example, it is a close fence or an open one, and sometimes whether a wooden fence, a stone wall or a hedge. None of the five senses has anything to do with this perceptive power, but the impressions are made on the skin of the face, and by it transmitted to the brain. The presence of fog interferes with facial perception and makes the impressions faint and untrustworthy, but darkness is no impediment. A noise which detracts the attention interferes with the impressions. In passing along the street he can distinguish shops from private houses, doors from windows, and whether the windows consist of a number of panes or a single sheet of glass.

A Queer Paris "Celebrity."

Some strange industries flourish in European countries [illegible] strange viewed from an American [illegible]. One of these is the profession of "funeral mute" which thrives at Paris. Age has just removed from [illegible] the venerable Louis Dub[illegible]son, [illegible] corporation. He was [illegible] years old [illegible] been [illegible] the exact number of his [illegible]. His eldest son, was also [illegible] of the Pompes Funebres [illegible]. Of late years [illegible] the reward of his long services [illegible] Funeral company [illegible] the general de[illegible] that he [illegible] articles [illegible] order to save [illegible] ity and [illegible] ment which [illegible] pressing [illegible] the [illegible] of Paris.

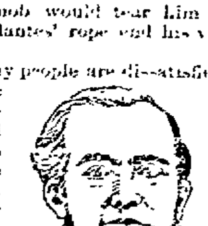
The Lad, the Snake and the Star.

The [illegible] swindling [illegible] opinion of [illegible] recently [illegible] with [illegible] which [illegible] cent piece was [illegible] all [illegible] kept [illegible] it. Nothing was said about leaving the coin where it was dropped.

CANFIELD'S AWFUL CRIME.

Swift Punishment Meted Out for an Atrocious Deed.

Russell C. Canfield has run rather the most rapid race of any recent criminal. One night he was captured, the next he was in the Michigan penitentiary for life, and between times it was said to be dollars to cents that the mob would tear him in pieces or the vigilantes' rope end his vile existence.



R. C. CANFIELD.

Even now many people are dissatisfied, and some of the convicts at Jackson say they will see that he gets knocked on the head, "by accident or otherwise," for this man committed one of the most atrocious and causeless crimes in the annals of modern villainy. He went to the state public school at Coldwater, and took thence Nellie Griffin, aged 11, on the pretense that he desired to adopt her, led her into the lonely woods near Dimondale, choked her to death, stripped her and threw her naked body into Grand river. All this he confessed. He denied an additional crime, which was proved by medical examination to have been committed.

Canfield is 34 years of age and has been twice married. Both wives left him and went to distant parts of the country without giving their reasons. A collateral fact of sad significance is that as soon as the finding of the corpse was generally known there came in reports from all the surrounding country of girls that had lately "run off" or disappeared; and in investigating this case some of the details of several instances of folly and perhaps of cruelty came to light. But all the other missing girls were soon accounted for, and then the theory prevailed that the child-woman had been taken from home by some tramp or brutal wanderer, concealed in the woods for a long time and finally murdered. Can such things be in a well settled and highly civilized region?

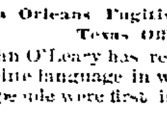
Apparently they can, for it soon came to light that the authorities of the state school at Coldwater had delivered the child to Canfield on his bare representation that he was a well to do farmer. The whole state is stirred up over the matter, and a vigorous investigation of the methods of the school will be made. Nellie Griffin was a somewhat wayward child. Her mother had eloped when she was an infant, and she had been reared by her father's parents, who are well able to maintain her, and only sent her to the school because she showed unmistakable tendencies toward being a little worse than her mother.

A very strange feature of the affair is that Canfield had never been suspected of any criminal tendencies whatever, and the people about his home, some seven miles from Lansing, regarded him as an unfortunate, quiet, gentle hearted creature, and so his looks would indicate. He had often declared that he would adopt a girl and marry her if she suited him, and the theory is that that was his first intention with Nellie Griffin. He pleaded guilty at Charlotte as soon as brought into court, and while the mob was collecting the sheriff slipped him on to the train and soon had him in Jackson. He occupies cell 110, where thirty murderers before him have done their "solitary."

HIS CAREER CUT SHORT.

A New Orleans Fugitive Captured by a Texas Officer.

"John O'Leary has returned." Such is the polite language in which the New Orleans people were first informed that the gay fugitive was again among them. But his return was not voluntary. City Marshal Iglesias, of Laredo, Tex., was his close companion, and it soon appeared that, though he had spent about $2,600 a month during his absence, he still had $2,500 of his employer's money left, and much of what he spent had gone to blackmailing detectives in Mexico and toward fabricating a story of his own murder.



JOHN O'LEARY.

John O'Leary had been for four years the confidential clerk of Andrew Drysdale, a stevedore, of No. 6 Varieties alley. He had been living fast and supporting an alleged "Mrs. O'Leary" of expensive habits. On Saturday, Nov. 15, just before the Union National bank closed, he presented a check for a [illegible] the signature of Mr. Drysdale, got [illegible] and disappeared. Yet no great [illegible] was excited till the next Tuesday. Then a call was made on the "Mrs. O'Leary," who threw him away without a moment's hesitation, "as he had been going with another woman."

He got into Mexico, however, and the detectives had a true hunt for him. His next move was to circulate a very circumstantial account of the murder of one "O[illegible]man" near San Antonio, Tex. The San Antonio Express contained full details of the murder, and soon after the Laredo officers sent word that they had ascertained that "O[illegible]man" was only an alias for O'Leary. It was well worked, but he overdid it by venturing to cross to Laredo with a "pal" whose lavish expenditure excited suspicion. The two O'Learys remained close in their room. Marshal Iglesias suspected something, followed the "pal" and soon had the [illegible]. It was a very pretty job on both sides.

Deadly Fight for a Hog.

The [illegible] plays as large a part in [illegible] When [illegible] Tetter, of the [illegible], Miss., went [illegible] the other morning to look for his [illegible] he decided to be home by dinner [illegible]. But [illegible] horse returned without [illegible] Tetter's [illegible] colored man followed the [illegible] stray [illegible] bottom lands, where [illegible] of Tetter and James [illegible] Tetter was shot in [illegible] was shot through [illegible] that the two [illegible] each claiming [illegible] to shoot it out [illegible] dies.

A Sound of Revelry by Night.

[illegible] once in [illegible] large [illegible] cocktails [illegible] collected [illegible] quart [illegible] and lemonade, and [illegible] again [illegible].

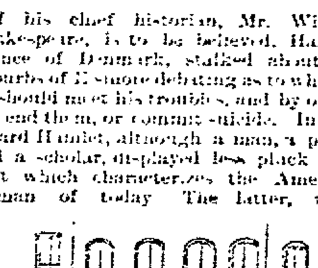
SEAS OF TROUBLE.

They Do Not Daunt the Modern American Woman.

SHE CAN FIGHT IF NEEDS BE.

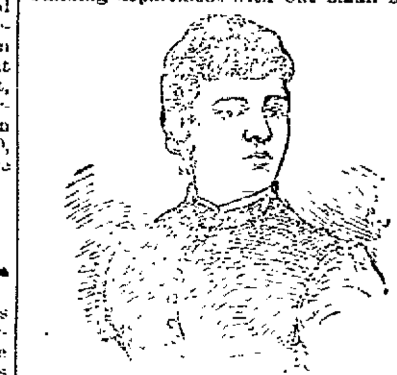
How Mme. Hoguet Triumphed Over a Restaurant Keeper—An Affray Followed by a Reconciliation—A Husband Who Wanted to Be Cared For.

If his chief historian, Mr. William Shakespeare, is to be believed, Hamlet, Prince of Denmark, stalked about the suburbs of Elsinore debating as to whether he should meet his troubles, and by opposing end them, or commit suicide. In this regard Hamlet, although a man, a prince and a scholar, displayed less pluck than that which characterizes the American woman of today. The latter, when wronged, aggrieved or aggressive, has no use for introspective communings or unavailing tears. She believes in action and in the assertion of her rights, or at least what she considers to be her rights. She meets man on the legal ground of equality, and when it comes to a contest generally gets the better of it, no matter whether the trouble originated in love or in business.



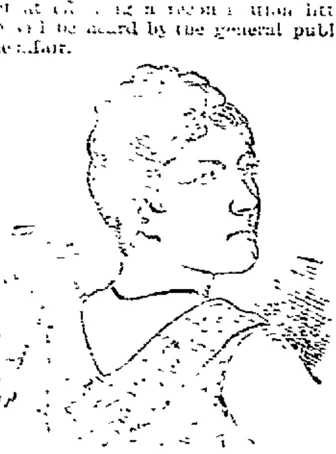
MME HOGUET'S DEFENSIVE WALL.

A shining example of the truth of this proposition is the case of Mme. Hortense Hoguet, the widow of a New York city bank president, whose aristocratic mansion adjoins a restaurant. Mme. Hoguet's residence sets somewhat back from the street, while the contiguous restaurant building advances six feet nearer to the sidewalk. On this six feet margin of wall space the tradesman recently caused to be painted certain glaring advertisements of the viands to be obtained within his doors. To this Mme. Hoguet objected, but her neighbor stood upon his rights, and refused to remove the obnoxious announcements. The wealthy widow thereupon caused the erection along the line of her own property of a high brick wall which completely shuts the display from view. The restaurant keeper complained to the building department with but small success, and it may be accepted as an established fact that in this controversy at least woman has scored a triumph over man.



MISS LILLIE WILLETT.

Mme. Hoguet's victory, however, is not so great as the one recently gained by Miss Emma Willett, of Brooklyn. This handsome young woman is the daughter of Joseph G. Willett, and the friend of Mr. Dolphin M. Cobb. The latter is a grass widower, and the girl's father regarded him with such great animosity that the other day he attempted to take his life with a revolver. He succeeded in sending a bullet through Mr. Cobb's leg, but immediately thereafter the wounded man wrested the pistol from Mr. Willett's hand and struck him over the head with the weapon, fracturing his skull. While the combatants were under the doctor's care Miss Willett exerted herself as a peacemaker. It is said that the trouble arose through the father's unfounded suspicions that the attentions of Cobb to his daughter were not of an honorable nature. But whatever grounds there may have been for Mr. Willett's rash conduct, it is probable that owing to the daughter's plucky attempt at [illegible] a reconciliation little more will be heard by the general public of the affair.

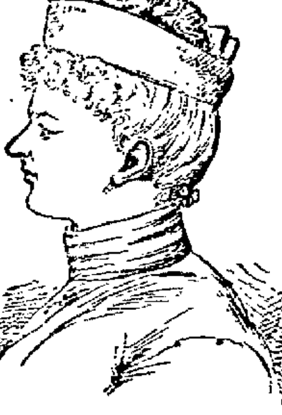


MRS. ANNA BROWN.

Another woman who has refused to succumb [illegible] is Mrs. Anna Brown, [illegible] who now lives in New York city. Mrs. Brown, who is but [illegible] years of age, [illegible] to America and [illegible] less than [illegible] years [illegible] Herr Rele, [illegible] which, [illegible] of value while [illegible]. Among her [illegible] a gentleman [illegible] Brown, [illegible] acquired [illegible] the mandolin [illegible] the well [illegible] wealth; [illegible] a tale of [illegible] millionaire [illegible] over she [illegible] Brown, [illegible] wed [illegible] from [illegible] of work [illegible] decided [illegible] out, but the bride proved equal to the occasion. At first she decided to make the best of the affair, her only condition being that her deceitful husband should obtain some employment, so he might contribute toward their mutual support. Mr. Brown, or Ellason, had no fancy for that sort of thing, and thirteen days after the wedding disappeared. His wife hunted him up and had him arrested for desertion. Upon promise of amendment he was discharged. He took advantage of his liberty to threaten to kill Mrs. Brown, and she promptly swore out another warrant. He fled, and is now in hiding to evade the service of the document.

Two years ago something of a sensation was created in New York city by the elopement and marriage of Mabel Giore, a girl 15 years of age, and Charles Seaman, a boy of 17. They deceived the preacher who made them man and wife as to their minority, and thus secured his services. The husband was employed as a clerk by a jewelry firm, and soon after the wedding got into trouble which threatened to result seriously. The young couple were spending their honeymoon with Mr. Seaman's parents, and it was from their house that the boy disappeared, leaving his pretty Mabel uncertain as to his whereabouts or fate. She came to the conclusion that under the circumstances the best place for her was the home which she had abandoned, and she therefore sought her father's residence. The boy bridegroom's troubles were satisfactorily adjusted after a time, and upon his return to the city he asked Mabel to rejoin him. This she refused to do, and he thereupon invoked the courts.

He sued out a writ of habeas corpus, alleging that the girl wife was kept from him because of restraint exercised by her immediate relatives. When brought before the judge, however, the spirited little matron told an entirely different story. She not only said that she was subject to no restraint, but backed up this assertion with a written affidavit, in which she set forth her husband's misdeeds at length, and stated that she would not go back, "because she feared that living with him longer might entail upon her more trouble, and in the end conclude in disgrace and worse crime." Mrs. Seaman made some very startling averments regarding her youthful husband's peccadilloes before the court, but she underwent the ordeal of cross examination with great self possession, and in fact rather seemed to enjoy the opportunity of "getting even" with the man whose questionable business conduct had come near wrecking her young life.



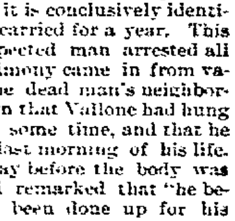
MRS. MABEL SEAMAN.

In each of the cases cited above the heroine had serious annoyance or grave trouble to meet and conquer, and in each case she was equal to the emergency, thus justifying the statement made at the beginning of this article that the average every day American woman has more "sand" than did the much admired but bilious and vacillating Prince of Denmark.

CEPHAS DE WERDE.

Twenty-six Knife Wounds.

Salvatore Vallone is in jail at Chicago under indictment upon the charge of having inflicted twenty-six knife wounds "on the body of Nicolo Senna, whereof he then and there instantly died." Like most murders in which Italians are interested, the case involves much mystery, and the facts come out slowly and by indirection.



SALVATORE VALLONE.

One morning Senna, a peaceable and industrious teamster, started on his rounds with horse and wagon, having on his person a silver watch with gold chain and $40 in money. That afternoon the horse and wagon were found loose on Sixty-eighth street, and two days later were claimed and taken away by a friend of Senna. The next day the corpse was discovered in the woods of Jackson park and a "mysterious murder" reported.

Within twenty-four hours, however, a very peculiar pocket knife was picked up in the park, with the large blade open and bloody. And this knife probably seals Vallone's fate, for it is conclusively identified as one he had carried for a year. This done and the suspected man arrested all sorts of odd testimony came in from various Italians of the dead man's neighborhood: It was shown that Vallone had hung around Senna for some time, and that he was near him the last morning of his life. Also that on the day before the body was found Vallone had remarked that "he believed Nicolo has been done up for his money." And finally that Mrs. Colombo, sister of Vallone, had tried to induce two men to swear that they were with her husband and brother all the day of the alleged murder. So Colombo was also arrested, but no other evidence appearing he was discharged.

Cremated Himself in a Church.

Even when a man has reached a state of desperation bordering on mania he sometimes retains the theatrical instinct which prompts him to create a sensation. That was the case at Havre, France, where a stranger who was attending the devotions in the Church of St. Michel the other day was suddenly seen in flames. The parish priest ran to his rescue, and scorched himself severely in endeavoring to envelop the man with his overcoat. Before any effective assistance could be rendered the stranger was burned to death. The deceased, it appears, had saturated his clothes with paraffin and had covered his garments all over with bits of firewood and lucifer matches, and while kneeling down before the altar had poured some petroleum over himself and [illegible] it.

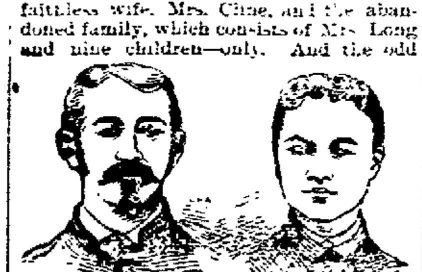
Kicked a Madman to Death.

It is not always safe [illegible] to assault an insane patient. James Woods, a brutal attendant at the East [illegible] hospital, has just been sent to prison for twenty-one years because he kicked Jay Blount, a helpless lunatic, to death.

HUNTED BY HER HUSBAND.

Mr. Cline's Long Chase After His Wife and a Companion.

The Clines and the Longs, of Russell, Russell county, Kan., have supplied all the elements of a sensational romance which may yet end in a Zolaesque tragedy. The dramatis personæ are the gay deceiver, Dr. W. Long, 50 years old, if he is a day; the faithless wife, Mrs. Cline, and the abandoned family, which consists of Mrs. Long and nine children—only. And the odd feature of the case is that the wronged husband has been hunting the fugitive pair in detective guise, and his story is that his wife was a pure and good woman till Dr. Long



MR. AND MRS. CLINE.

Practiced on her with foul charms,
Abused her delicate youth with drugs and minerals
That weaken sense.

Cline was arrested a few days since by the sharp eyed detectives at the Union depot, St. Louis, who saw that his flowing beard was false, and that he was otherwise "made up," though to the unpracticed eye he looked like an ordinary ranchman. After being taken to court and confronted with the alternative of confession or imprisonment on suspicion he told his story. A year ago he, W. R. Cline, was living happily on his claim near Russell with a wife and two children, when Dr. Long was called to attend Mrs. Cline for some slight illness. From that time she was a changed woman.

Her fascination with Dr. Long amounted to a mania, and in a little while the two were missing—she leaving a husband and two children, he a wife and nine children. Both had stood high in the community. Yet the doctor took with him every dollar he could collect, and left his family destitute. Mr. Cline sent his children to his parents in Virginia, assumed a disguise and started on the hunt. He at length located the guilty pair in a mining camp near Trinidad, Colo., where Dr. Long had already built up a good practice. The sheriff there arrested the doctor on a telegram, but he was soon bailed. The woman's condition did not admit of her imprisonment.

Mr. Cline, when released at St. Louis, resumed his disguise. Dr. Long had threatened to shoot him on sight, and Cline did not want his enemy to "get the drop on him." All he intends is to prosecute the doctor to the extent of the law and take his wife home, for, he adds, "she was a good woman at heart before that man entered the house." He does not doubt that she can be reclaimed, but Long must go to prison. "All the guilt is his." Now it would be interesting to know the opinion of Mrs. Long as to which is the more guilty.

Mysterious Murder of an Old Woman.

The recent murder of the Widow Bazire is another of those strange and inexplicable crimes for which Paris has become notorious. Veuve Bazire was an octogenarian living in a small room on the top floor of a high building. Each morning she went to mass, and after her return home spent the remainder of the day in admiring her array of carved crucifixes, marble and alabaster Madonnas, dainty rosaries and images of saints and angels. She had an income of 700 francs. Her living cost her three francs per week. The rest of the money it had been her custom for many years to spend in the purchase of "objects of devotion."

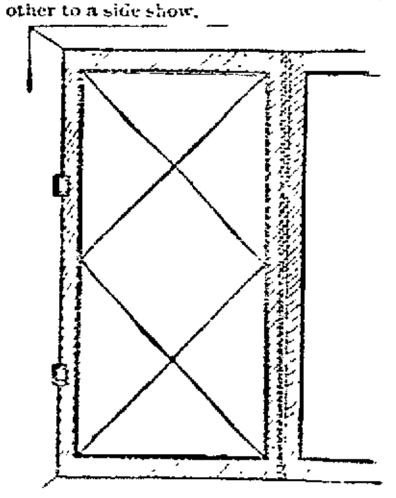
One day the widow did not go to mass. The neighbors visited her room, and found her lying on the bed strangled to death. The assassin had taken none of the valuable bric-a-brac save a little old clock. A man was seen to enter the apartment the day before the discovery of the murder. He went out after a short stay. Who the assassin is and what was his object are things the detectives are trying to ascertain.

An Elderly Devotee of Cupid.

Age has little effect on the hopes, aspirations or disappointments of the human heart, and elderly lovers, it seems, are as fickle as lads and lassies who stand at the threshold of mature existence. Alexander Johnston, of Pittsburg, Pa., aged 70, finds himself made defendant in a breach of promise suit. The plaintiff is Rose Ann Henderson, who is ten years his junior. She asks $10,000 damages, and asserts that Alex has transferred his affections to a lady who has seen but fifty summers.

Freak of an Earthquake

There are earthquakes and earthquakes, but San Francisco's experience is peculiar, because she is a modern American city and her list of breakables is large and varied. So every earthquake there leaves some curious mementos. In 1869 the peculiar "clouded fracture" of Thomas Houseworth & Co.'s big window was of so much interest that photographs of it went all over the world, but the recent earthquake there produced a fracture which reduces the other to a side show.



THE FRACTURED WINDOW.

In the window of Inspector Seybolt's room in the Custom House was an extra heavy plate of glass, 30x18 inches. In it the quake made four long fractures, starting from each corner in a diagonal toward the center; but in the center there is a perfect square, and around it six equal half squares. All the lines are as regular as if cut by a diamond, and now the manufacturers are anxious to know what law of crystallization caused such regularity. It may prove of great value to have an explanation. The whole sash is to be preserved in the State museum as a proof of what a little San Francisco earthquake can do when it tries.

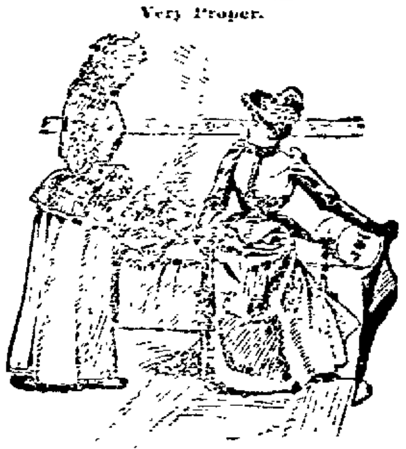
They [illegible]

A little girl I [illegible] is given to asking questions. Every one she sees is vigorously plied with her little interrogation points.

One day her mother exclaimed in despair: "Oh, child, you mustn't ask so many questions. You will tire everybody all out."

"Oh, no, mamma," with the ingenuousness of childhood, "folks like it. There was a man out there just now wanted to know if I hadn't some more questions to ask."—Harper's Young People.

Very Proper.



Genevieve (the knowing)—Did he ever press you to marry him?

Laura (the innocent)—Oh, dear, no! I shouldn't permit him to until we were engaged.—Munsey's Weekly.

A False Alarm.

A red haired 10 year old boy, who was almost out of breath from running, entered a Fourteenth street drug store the other day and said to the clerk:

"If a feller—if a feller about as big as you are, and who has got ear laps on, but no mittens, comes a-whoopin' in here and"——

"But no one will come a-whoopin' in here," interrupted the clerk.

"Yes, they will, and he'll be all out of wind and his eyes will stick out, and he'll ask you if a little feller with red hair and a wart on his cheek has bin in here."

"Well, what if he does?"

"You'll tell him he has, 'cause it's the truth, and that I said we didn't need an anecdote, 'cause it was all right."

"What is all right?"

"Why, we had some baking powder in the house, and some Rough on Rats, and ma went to make some biscuit, and she thought she got hold of the wrong box, and was so sheered she fainted away. Dad runs for a doctor, and I run for an anecdote, and Bill run for a policeman, but it all turned out right. There wasn't any mix.

"Well, Bill's cantering up and down and don't know it, and if he comes in here you tell him we han't got to have no funeral. It is all right. When ma come to she remembered that she put the baking powder into an old shaving mug, and the pizen into the new can, and nobody nor nothing need be sheered. That's all, and you tell Bill he needn't price no mourning goods, 'cause everything is all O. K. and the goose hangs high."—New York Sun.

He Wanted to See Her.

[A Drama in Three Acts.]

ACT I—MONDAY.

Jones (a bore)—Is Miss Smith in?

Servant (instructed by Miss Smith)—No, sir, she's out.

ACT II—TUESDAY.

Jones—Can I see Miss Smith?

Servant (instructed)—She's sick, and wishes to be excused.

ACT III—WEDNESDAY.

Jones—How is Miss Smith today?

Servant (instructed)—She says she's dead.

Jones—How sad! Can I see the remains.—Puck.

For Instance.

"Father, what is a luxury?" asked little Johnny the other night.

"A luxury? Why, it's something we don't really need, you know—a thing we can do without."

"Well, then," replied the logical youth, "what a luxury a mosquito net must be in winter!"—Rochester Talisman.

The Young Idea Shoots Wide.

"Why, Johnny, your sums are all wrong. Don't you know that if you subtract something from something, something less than the something something is subtracted from will remain?"

"How about subtracting one apple from one plate? It leaves just as much plate."—Harper's Young People.

Peculiar

Many peculiar points make Hood's Sarsaparilla superior to all other medicines.

Peculiar in combination, proportion, and preparation of ingredients, Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses the full curative value of the best known remedies of the vegetable kingdom. Peculiar in its strength and economy—Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only medicine of which can truly be said, "One Hundred Doses One Dollar." Medicines in larger and smaller bottles require larger doses, and do not produce as good results as Hood's.

Peculiar in its medicinal merits, Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes cures hitherto unknown, and has won for itself the title of "The greatest blood purifier ever discovered."

Peculiar in its "good name at home,"—there is now more of Hood's Sarsaparilla sold in Lowell, where it is made, than of all other blood purifiers. Peculiar in its phenomenal record of sales abroad, no other preparation has ever attained such popularity in so short a time, and retained its popularity and confidence among all classes of people so steadfastly.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is Peculiar to Itself

Do not be induced to buy other preparations, but be sure to get the Peculiar Medicine.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

TO WEAK MEN

Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address,

Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

THESE ARE AT THE TOP.

THE SIX LEADING MEMBERS OF THE NEW YORK CITY BAR.

Legal Pre-eminence Accorded James C. Carter, John F. Dillon, Joseph H. Choate, Frederick R. Coudert, John E. Parsons and Wheeler H. Peckham.

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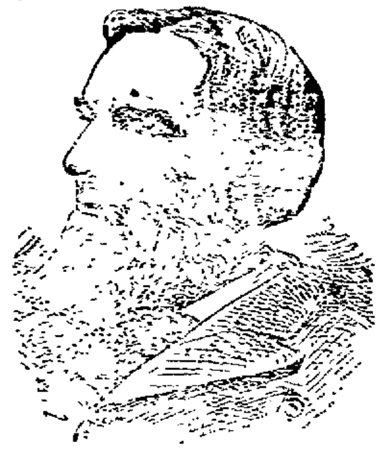
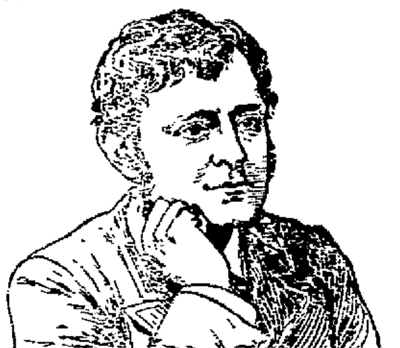


JOHN F. DILLON.

The New York bar contains some men of extraordinary ability, and as a whole it is probably the finest bar where the English speaking tongue is the medium for litigation. It is hard to say who is the ablest. Practice at the bar in New York, like business in every direction of energy, has developed specialists. Some lawyers devote their time entirely to probate affairs; others to the trial of patent causes; others exclusively to commercial business; while some never go to the courts, but are called upon to furnish opinions for which they receive great fees. In each of these departments there are lawyers pre-eminent.

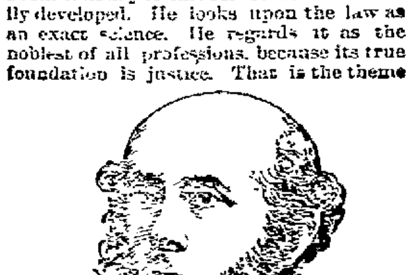
However, there are a number of men who are, by general agreement, placed in the front rank, and after a somewhat extended inquiry it has been found that the majority of members of the bar whose opinion is of any value regard the following as the first six of New York lawyers. These are James C. Carter, John F. Dillon, Joseph H. Choate, Frederick R. Coudert, John E. Parsons and Wheeler H. Peckham. Upon the first four unanimity of opinion is found to exist; and while such unanimity does not appear respecting the places assigned to John E. Parsons and Wheeler H. Peckham, yet most lawyers think that, taken all in all, they are also to be associated with the four first mentioned.



JOSEPH H. CHOATE.

Mr. James C. Carter leads by universal consent. In some respects he stands where Charles O'Conor stood when in his prime. Mr. Carter, while enjoying this repute for a number of years, has found his fame only recently extending from his professional brethren to the country at large. He has been less known than many lawyers not so able as he, because he has not appeared prominently in sensational or dramatic litigations. He is a counselor rather than an advocate. And so sound and accurate are his opinions that in all the great cases of recent years they have been sought by one side or the other. If Mr. Carter advises a certain line, a certain method of attack, a certain plan of defense, his advice is considered final, and his opinion upon the law in any case is regarded as next to a formal decision by the highest court. Therefore his power is very great. Enormous proposed litigations are begun or are abandoned on his judgment.

Charles O'Conor was the first to discover Mr. Carter's ability. This was many years ago, and Mr. O'Conor associated Mr. Carter with him as junior counsel in the Jumel will case—one of the most important litigations which ever occurred in America. From that day to this Mr Carter has steadily developed. He looks upon the law as an exact science. He regards it as the noblest of all professions, because its true foundation is justice. That is the theme of his addresses before legal gatherings. Justice, justice always! That to him is the object of law, or he goes even further and declares that law is the formal expression of justice. A year ago he astounded the profession by taking issue with the time honored definition of Blackstone, that law is a rule of action prescribing what is right and prohibiting what is wrong. Mr. Carter declared that law was not a rule, but that it was justice itself, expressed in terms.

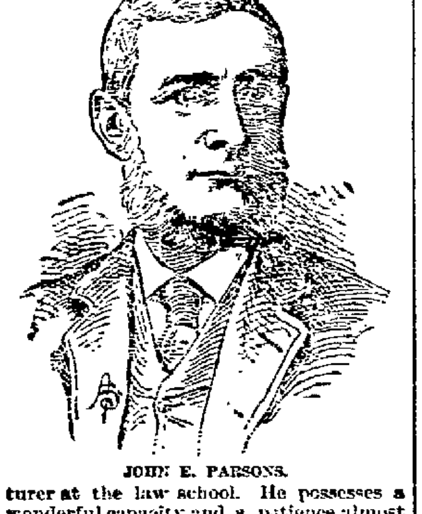


FREDERICK R. COUDERT.

In private life Mr. Carter is of a retiring disposition. He is genial and cordial in his relations with men, but cares little for social pleasure or for those recreations which delight the leisure hours of professional men. He is a bachelor, and a pathetic romance is the cause of this solitary life. He was betrothed in his youth to a maiden whom death took from him, and he has never ma[illegible]d.

Ex-Judge Joh[illegible] Dillon is thought by many to be perhaps of more profound legal mind even than Mr. Carter. Yet since Judge Dillon's arrival in New York his practice has been somewhat circumscribed, though very profitable, while Mr Carter's has been extensive and pertaining to a greater variety of litigation.

Judge Dillon is one of the new members at the New York bar, although a lawyer of many years' practice and study. He served as United States circuit judge in the far west with ability, deciding many questions of permanent importance, for they have established principles of law as applied to modern action. Yet he served for a beggarly salary when his ability and his accomplishments as a judge are recalled. He received only $5,000 a year, and as time was running along he felt that such sum did not pay him adequately and that it was a necessity to earn more money. He seemed timid about his ability to do better in general practice, and so did not return to it until he was offered the post of lecturer in the Columbia law school, of New York city, at a salary [illegible]. He acce[illegible] this certainty felt that he could [illegible] office and perhaps get some business. He had hardly done so when he was appointed special counsel to the Western Union Telegraph company at a salary of $10,000, and to his astonishment other retainers came in, so that at the end of his first year his fees and salaries amounted to over $70,000. That was more money than he had received in all his service as United States judge. It is also the smallest sum that he has earned in a twelvemonth since he has been at the New York bar. He is now the chief of counsel for Jay Gould in all of his important railroad operations; is also counsel for the Western Union and for other large corporations, and is still lecturer at the law school. He possesses a wonderful capacity and a patience almost infinite in the work which he has to do, much of which is dry, technical and subtle to the highest degree. Like Mr. Carter, though his fame is so superbly established, his face and his name are but little known to the great majority of people.

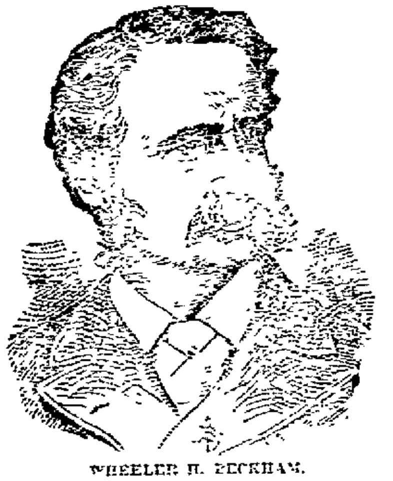


JOHN E. PARSONS.

Joseph H. Choate ranks all the advocates at the New York bar. He is not so eccentric, not so dazzling, brilliant and peculiar, not so fiery and meteoric in his methods before a jury as was his distinguished relative, Rufus Choate. He is self controlling, moderate, suave, seemingly gentle, always genial, the master of his case, the possessor of an exquisite rhetoric and elocutionary charm. His diction is almost as picturesque as that which characterized his uncle.

Mr. Choate is now about fifty-five years of age, and is a member of the law firm of which Senator Evarts is the head. His practice is diversified and enormous. He is one of the few men who is followed into a court room by a throng that they may listen to his eloquence. Like all great lawyers his capacity for work is astounding, and like most of them he has found his recreation more in his law books than in the delights of society.

Frederick R. Coudert is peculiar, both in his practice, his reputation and his personality. He is of French extraction, and speaks that language and Spanish with the same elegance of diction that he uses English. In the department of international law he stands first among the lawyers of America, and foreign governments have so recognized his abilities that he has long been the counsel of France and other European states in America.



WHEELER H. PECKHAM.

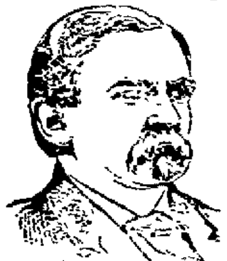
Mr. Coudert, while not ranking quite the equal of Mr. Choate as an advocate, is still esteemed not far behind that eminent professional brother. He is distinguished both in and out of his profession for politeness. If he has temper he is its absolute master, and while in important cases, when his feelings are aroused, he can show indignation, which is splendid to witness and to hear in his oratory, yet it is an indignation always vented upon a wrong and never upon a person. Mr. Coudert is eminently social in his private life. He has a fine residence in New York in the winter, and a very beautiful estate in New Jersey, where he lives during the summer.

John E. Parsons is a New Yorker by birth and training, a Presbyterian of great influence, and as a lawyer is believed to have the finest practice in the English speaking world. He probably received the largest fee ever taken by a lawyer, for he was paid, according to common report, $400,000 for organizing the famous sugar trust, and is the general counsel of that mammoth business interest. Mr. Parsons is a man of suave habits, polished manners, of mighty industry and vast income. He is now about sixty years of age, although he seems to be at least ten years younger.

Wheeler H. Peckham comes of a family of lawyers. His father was for many years judge of the court of appeals, and was lost at sea while still a member of the bench by the sinking of the Ville de Paris. His brother Rufus succeeded the father on the court of appeals bench. Wheeler H. Peckham, until recently, devoted himself entirely to his practice, which is general and great. But last fall he was made the chairman of an independent organization of citizens, designed to secure reform in municipal administration. The effort was not a success, but Mr. Peckham is still at the head of the organization. He is about 55 years of age, is social, and numbers, perhaps, a larger list of personal friends than any of the others. E. J. EDWARDS.

CHOSEN FOR A THIRD TERM.

Senator Vest's Re-election—An Amusing Incident of His Early Days.



SENATOR G. G. VEST.

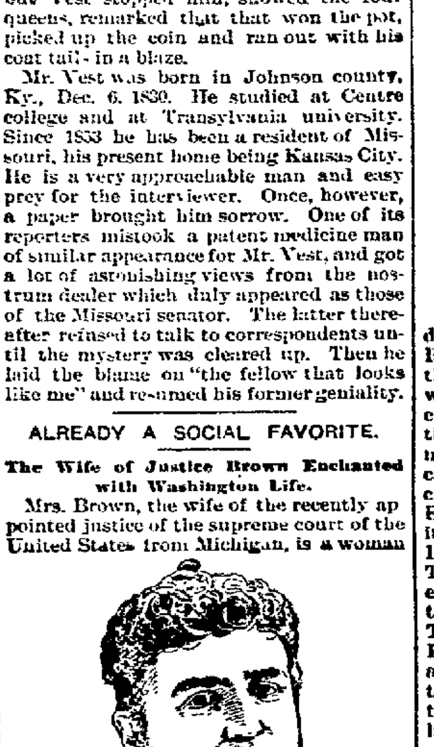
Hon. George Graham Vest, who has just been chosen for a third time United States senator from Missouri, is a man of diminutive size, who tells a good story and wears a slouch hat not distinguished for elegance. He has made his mark at Washington, and his speeches are always listened to with attention by members of both parties. During the war he was a member of the Confederate congress. Before that he practiced law. [illegible] presence of mind the story is told that after getting his first big fee some country sharpers induced him to go to a barn and take a hand in a game of poker.

The cards were "fixed," but so clumsily that Vest got four queens, a hand larger than any held by the conspirators. The betting grew brisk, and might have kept on for some time had not an accomplice of the sharpers caught sight of the future senator's pasteboards. His attempts to warn the other players failed, so he broke up the contest by setting fire to the straw on the floor. Then as his friends rushed away he endeavored to seize the money, but Vest stopped him, showed the four queens, remarked that that won the pot, picked up the coin and ran out with his coat tails in a blaze.

Mr. Vest was born in Johnson county, Ky., Dec. 6, 1830. He studied at Centre college and at Transylvania university. Since 1853 he has been a resident of Missouri, his present home being Kansas City. He is a very approachable man and easy prey for the interviewer. Once, however, a paper brought him sorrow. One of its reporters mistook a patent medicine man of similar appearance for Mr. Vest, and got a lot of astonishing views from the nostrum dealer which duly appeared as those of the Missouri senator. The latter thereafter refused to talk to correspondents until the mystery was cleared up. Then he laid the blame on "the fellow that looks like me" and resumed his former geniality.

ALREADY A SOCIAL FAVORITE.

The Wife of Justice Brown Enchanted with Washington Life.



MRS. HENRY BILLINGS BROWN.

Mrs. Brown, the wife of the recently appointed justice of the supreme court of the United States from Michigan, is a woman of whom the west is proud. Mrs. Brown was born in Detroit, and all her life has been spent there with the exception of three years, which were passed at school in Portland, Me. This lady prides herself on being essentially an American product. On her father's side she is a direct descendant of Gen. James Pitt, of revolutionary fame. It will be recalled by students of history that Gen. Pitt had six sons, all of whom were soldiers in the revolution, and one of whom is credited with having been the leader of the Boston tea party. Maternally Mrs. Brown is related to Jo[illegible]en, Priscilla Mullins and Governor Br[illegible], [illegible]sengers on the Mayflower. Although Mrs. Brown has been but a short time in Washington she is already a social favorite. The life is new to her and she enjoys it. There are noticeable in Mrs. Brown many of the charming characteristics of high bred English women. She has their repose of manner, and her voice is of the peculiar quality described by Walter Besant as "vocal velvet."

Colored People and the World's Fair.

The colored folk may in numbers seem infinitesimal beside their white brethren, but what they lack in this regard they are preparing to make up in work and energy. When the idea of a separate colored exhibit at the World's fair was first proposed there was a disposition on the part of many prominent members of the African race to frown it down, but since the Irish-Americans, the German-Americans and other nationalities have come to the front with their demands for special recognition and special privileges, the colored man and brother, spurred on by the colored sister, has arrived at the conclusion that he also is entitled to something more than a place in the general swim. Accordingly, a central board has been established in Chicago, presided over by Mrs. Trent, and auxiliary organizations are being brought into existence throughout the country. A number of members of the senate and house of representatives, together with colored men and women both north and south who are a credit to their race and reflect luster upon it, have written their cordial indorsement of the movement, and have promised to perform any duties which may be assigned to them to further its interests.

A Trial to Correspondents.

A correspondent says that one of the trials of journalism in Washington is denying the request of statesmen, large and small, generally small, that their speeches be telegraphed in full. When a statesman makes a speech he imagines the world is hungry for a full report thereof, and he cannot imagine anything more stupid or neglectful of duty than the correspondent's decision that he cannot put the ten thousand word oration on the telegraph wires. The new congressman is particularly urgent and persistent in this sort of request, and if he introduce a new bill, even though it be one of little public interest, and one that is sure to sleep the sleep of death in some committee room pigeon hole or on the calendar, he wants it telegraphed to his home paper in full, even to the "Be it enacted," etc., just the same.

The latest social sensation in Paris was the golden wedding of a cab driver who was once Ledru-Rollin's private coachman. The aged Jehu is now in the service of a private company, with whom he has been for forty years.

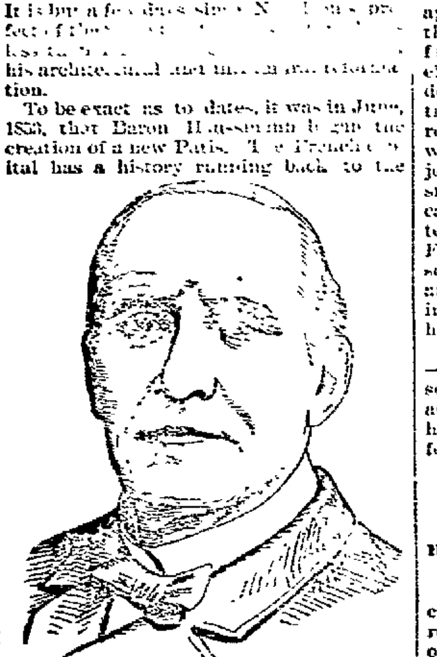
THE BUILDERS OF CITIES.

FOUR NATIONAL CAPITALS THAT OWE MUCH TO INDIVIDUALS.

Baron Haussmann's Reconstruction of Paris—Shepherd's Work at Washington—A City Created by Order of the Czar—Frederick the Great and Berlin.

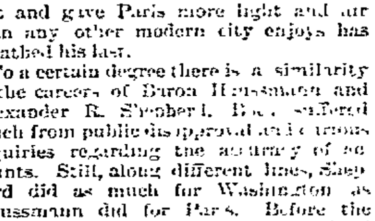
Four great capitals owe their beauty to individuals—Berlin, Paris, Washington and St. Petersburg. London, Vienna, Constantinople and Rome are the growth of centuries, and inherit from the past queer mazes of streets, strange divisions and antique customs. Until the time of Haussmann Paris figured in the latter category. It is but a few decades since N[illegible] his architectural and [illegible]tion.

To be exact as to dates, it was in June, 1853, that Baron Haussmann began the creation of a new Paris. The French capital has a history running back to the dawn of western civilization. When the Romans knew it its boundaries were those of the present Ile de la Cite on which now rises the grand cathedral church of Notre Dame. As time went by the town spread from the island to the main banks of the river. It was a gay capital when Philip marched forth to the crusades, and gayer still when the tide of English invasion broke and ebbed from its leaguered gates. It gloomed with Louis XI and glowed with Louis XIV. Then how thickly great men and mighty events crowded upon the vast collection of tall houses and narrow streets! Richelieu, Talleyrand, Mirabeau, Napoleon the Great; Papa Guillotine at work beheading kings and nobles; the barricades, the directory, the consulate, the empire; the sun of Austerlitz, the sunset of Waterloo; invasion, humiliation, the Bourbons; again revolt, again the republic, and then once more the empire! After that the new Paris, a city reconstructed with the idea of symmetry secondary to that of imperial safety.



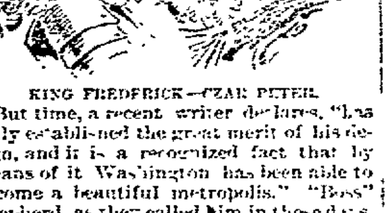
BARON HAUSSMANN.

Under sanction of the third Napoleon Baron Haussmann did away with the old shanties and kennels, the culs-de-sac and alleys, and substituted for them spacious boulevards and avenues, by whose sides stretched in straight and imposing lines for miles mansions of freestone towering to the height of six and seven stories. The people applauded and the world admired. No one thought, until there were threatenings of trouble, of the subtle reason for all this. The Parisians, however, discovered it the first time they cried, "To arms!" and threatened the existing order of things. Those broad metropolitan highways could not be barricaded like the crooked thoroughfares of yore. Instead, they gave free sweep for cannon ball and musket shot, and along their wide vistas columns of troops could move at will. The improvement was a masterly check upon popular uprisings. Yet the house it was to benefit reigns no longer, and at the great age of 82 the man who curtailed the strength of riot and gave Paris more light and air than any other modern city enjoys has breathed his last.



A. R. SHEPHERD—L'ENFANT.

To a certain degree there is a similarity in the careers of Baron Haussmann and Alexander R. Shepherd. Both suffered much from public disapproval and [illegible] inquiries regarding the accuracy of accounts. Still, along different lines, Shepherd did as much for Washington as Haussmann did for Paris. Before the present century had existence the land now occupied was chosen as the site for the capital of the United States. The engineer selected to prepare the plans for the proposed city was a Frenchman, Maj. Pierre Charles l'Enfant. He worked intelligently and with foresight. He encountered narrow minded opposition, resigned and refused pay for his services.



KING FREDERICK—CZAR PETER.

But time, a recent writer declares, "has fully established the great merit of his design, and it is a recognized fact that by means of it Washington has been able to become a beautiful metropolis." "Boss" Shepherd, as they called him in those days, was the head of the board of public works of the District of Columbia during the administration of Gen. Grant. He accepted as an official inheritance the almost forgotten ideas of L'Enfant. He spent $25,000,000, was charged with various financial offenses, and finally retired from authority. But he left Washington in far different shape from what he found it. It can now challenge comparison with any of the capitals of Europe for beauty, comfort and general attractiveness. "The Frenchman's [illegible] plan has been properly developed."

Only an autocrat with unlimited means could have carried out the [illegible] a city like St. Petersburg. It stands to-day a monument to the [illegible] of Peter the Great. He covered the flat and marshy soil along the banks of the Neva with vast palaces, comfortable residences and unspeakable prisons. The gorgeous gilded domes of the public buildings tower above superb specimens of Italian architecture, while through the heart of the winter city sweeps the Nevskoi Prospekt, one of the finest streets in Europe, 130 feet wide and four miles in length. St. Petersburg is a triumph of man's determination over the forces of nature and environment. It was born by order of the czar, and the same command continues its existence. Nowhere else can a city be found whose seventy bridges are built on boats and are annually removed at the close of the brief summer season. Yet such is the case with the capital of all the Russias.

Of Berlin the German has every reason to be proud. It is not the walled Berlin of the Middle Ages, although the magnificent Brandenburg gate still graces a western approach, but [illegible] Berlin of Frederick the Great. [illegible] famous avenue [illegible] elector Frederick William, yet it is indebted for its noble [illegible]tion to the warrior king whose triumphs rendered it possible for his successors to wear the imperial crown. [illegible] sides of the river Spree, and numerous castles, palaces and monuments bear testimony to the [illegible] of Frederick. Its manufactories, museums, theatres [illegible] and schools of science. [illegible]ing and a centre of power, the victorious heart of [illegible] of soldiers.

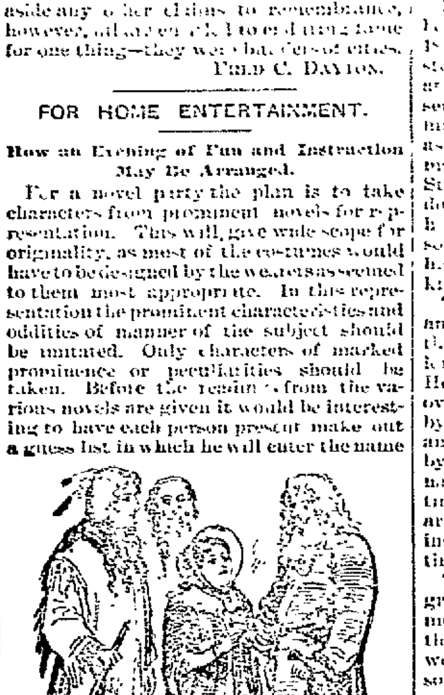
Peter, Frederick, Haussmann, Shepherd—the four have been called many names, some of them not complimentary. Laying aside any other claims to remembrance, however, all are entitled to enduring fame for one thing—they were builders of cities.

FRED C. DAYTON.

FOR HOME ENTERTAINMENT.

How an Evening of Fun and Instruction May Be Arranged.

For a novel party the plan is to take characters from prominent novels for representation. This will give wide scope for originality, as most of the costumes would have to be designed by the wearers as seemed to them most appropriate. In this representation the prominent characteristics and oddities of manner of the subject should be imitated. Only characters of marked prominence or peculiarities should be taken. Before the reunion from the various novels are given it would be interesting to have each person present make out a guess list in which he will enter the name of the character which he decides each one present has chosen. In order to make out the list it will be permissible for him to talk to any one he chooses in regard to whose personation he is in doubt.



A NOVEL PARTY.

For instance, if he thinks a certain gentleman has chosen the character of the merchant from Australia in "Cæsar's Column" he can approach him and ask him how he likes the arrangement of the table service of his hotel, if he does not think the method of ordering his dinner by the use of the numbered electric buttons a great improvement over the old way, and so on. If he has guessed the right character of course the person addressed will answer his questions and carry on a short conversation on the subject introduced. If he has guessed wrong his questions will be unanswerable, and he will be informed that he has mistaken the person.

The time given to making out the guess list, which should contain not only the name of the character personated, but the name of the book from which it is taken and the author, should be limited from half an hour to an hour, according to the number of guests. After the owner's name is signed the lists should be collected and some one appointed to compare them with a correct list.

If desired a prize may be given to the owner of the one which is most complete.

Much fun may be had during the time given to guessing through the conversations held with those whose personations are in doubt. When the guessing is complete a limited number of selections from the various novels should be given, or when of sufficient interest a sketch of the author's life would be appropriate. This programme could be made to cover two evenings by dividing the novels into "standard" and "modern" and taking one class for each evening.

She Refused to Be a Barmaid.

Minnie Schenck is young, attractive and determined. When she will she will, and when she won't she wont. She lives in Jersey City, where her parents keep a saloon. She worked at a factory each day, and until recently made her home with the old folks. As she paid her board she thought herself entitled to the evenings for rest and amusement. But Mamma Schenck had different views, and ordered her to put in the time as a barmaid. Minnie refused and sought other quarters. She had to go to law to get her clothes, but that didn't bother her much, as she was sustained in her course by a young man to whom she is engaged. It was more because he wished it than on account of any high moral principle that she took her stand against serving in the saloon.

The Wealthy of Great Britain.

During the year 18[illegible] there died in the British isles thirty-one persons, each of whom left a fortune of more than $1,250,000. A curious statistician, basing his estimates on the averages of life-insurance tables, and using the above mortuary figures as a starting point has arrived at the conclusion that there are now living in the kingdom 1,3[illegible] persons who have wealth equal to or in excess of the amount named.

A New Found Tribe of Pygmies.

The Frenchman [illegible] Crampel [illegible] of dwarfs in West Africa [illegible] from [illegible]. These [illegible] 4 feet in height [illegible] long [illegible] large [illegible] legs. They [illegible] timid, but [illegible] very curious.

KILLING AN INSECT PEST.

SUCCESSFUL WAR BEGUN AGAINST THE DESTRUCTIVE CHINCH BUG.

The Remarkable Discoveries Made by Professor Snow, of Kansas—A Fungus That Proves Fatal to the Farmer's Foe—Some Practical Experiments.

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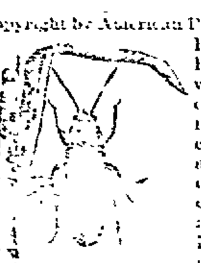


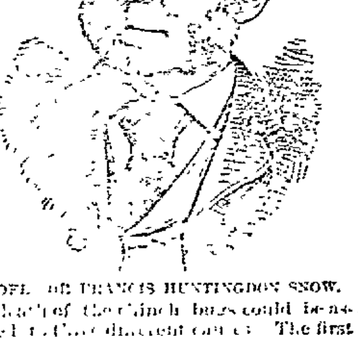
FRANCIS HUNTINGDON SNOW, whose recent successful experiments in infecting chinch bugs with a fatal contagious disease, thus ridding the farmer of a dreaded pest, have attracted general interest in scientific and agricultural circles, is at present chancellor of the University of Kansas, located at Lawrence. [illegible] Snow has been at the head of this educational institution but a short time, having taken his position in July, but he has been connected with the university since its beginning, in 1866. He was first elected professor of natural science and mathematics, [illegible] the time of [illegible] chair of natural history. He is still professor of [illegible] entomology, [illegible] all work [illegible] to assistants.

Professor Snow is 51 years old, having been born in Fitchburg, Mass., on June 29, 1840. He comes of sturdy New England stock and received his collegiate training at Williams and at Andover Theological seminary. He expected to take up the ministry, but after some little experience as a teacher in Massachusetts he became a member of the first faculty of the Kansas State university. He was married at Andover in 18[illegible] to Miss Jennie A. Aiken. He has five children, the eldest of whom, a son, inherits his father's taste for natural history, and bids fair to become a well known entomologist.

To Professor Snow's tireless exertions and intelligent direction the building up of the large natural history collections belonging to the university of Kansas is due. He has gathered together in his cabinets over 10,000 species of insects, represented by a much larger number of specimens, and among which are 200 species discovered by himself. A dozen varieties have been named in his honor. He has also found time to publish a large number of scientific articles, including catalogues of birds and insects which are authoritative for the times and localities covered by them.

The work, however, which has given him greatest prominence of late is his experiments with a view to the extermination of the chinch bug, the worst insect pest of the western farmer. His labors have proven, so far, highly successful. His methods and results may be summarized as follows: In June, 1889, a Kansas farmer noticed that large numbers of chinch bugs were dying in a corn field, and that the dead insects were covered with a white fungus. Specimens were sent to Professor Snow, who decided that the fungus belonged to the genus entomopthora, comprising fungi which are parasitic on insects and cause their death. This fungus is reproduced by innumerable minute spores given off into the air and wafted abroad by the slightest breeze. By confining live, healthy chinch bugs with fungus killed bugs, Professor Snow was enabled to spread the contagion. He formed a plan of scattering fungus infected bugs in corn fields, and sent out in the summer of 1889 fifty lots of diseased bugs. The results were, in the main, highly favorable. Meanwhile the experiments were continued in Professor Snow's laboratories.

These experiments involved much work which is wholly inexplicable to the unscientific reader. The infection was propagated through the winter of 1889-90 in the laboratory, and the outdoor work was resumed as soon as chinch bugs began to appear in the fields. Twenty-six reports were received from farmers. Nineteen were favorable, four doubtful and three unfavorable. In the course of the laboratory experiments it was discovered that the death of the chinch bugs could be ascribed to three different causes. The first was the fungus of the genus entomopthora, the second another fungus, probably identical with that noticed by Professor C. A. Forbes, of Illinois, in the course of somewhat similar experiments, and the third a bacterial cause, the chinch bugs being attacked by a microbe, considered by Professor Snow to be the same as that described by Professor Burrill, of Illinois, and discovered in the chinch bugs which had died in great numbers in an Illinois corn field. The initial cut shows a chinch bug, highly magnified, which succumbed to the attacks of the white fungus entomopthora. The ground of a field in which the fungus exists sometimes looks as if a light snow had fallen.



PROF. [illegible] FRANCIS HUNTINGDON SNOW.

The legislature of Kansas has appropriated money for the furtherance of these experiments. If the results prove as satisfactory as it is expected they will a great blessing has been bestowed on the farmers, and through them on the whole country.

WILL H. WHITE.

Some Vagaries of Taxation.

The raising of revenue by taxation involves some queer schemes. In the city of Havana the tradesmen are compelled to pay a certain sum annually for each letter on their signboards and announcements. Saxony surpasses even that ingenuity of exaction for there a law has been passed recently imposing a tax practically prohibitive on the keeping of cats.

Where Nero Killed Himself.

What archæologists regard as an important discovery has just been made at Rome. During some excavations an Italian engineer came upon an inscription showing the [illegible] the place where Nero's [illegible] The tyrant killed himself in a villa belonging to the freedman Phaon.

CONSUMPTION,

IN its first stages, can be successfully checked by the prompt use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Even in the later periods of that disease, the cough is wonderfully relieved by this medicine.

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral with the best effect in my practice. This wonderful preparation once saved my life. I had a constant cough, night sweats, was greatly reduced in flesh, and given up by my physician. One bottle and a half of the Pectoral cured me."—A. J. Eidson, M. D., Middleton, Tennessee.

"Several years ago I was severely ill. The doctors said I was in consumption, and that they could do nothing for me, but advised me, as a last resort, to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. After taking this medicine two or three months I was cured, and my health remains good to the present day."—James Birchard, Darien, Conn.

"Several years ago, on a passage home from California, by water, I contracted so severe a cold that for some days I was confined to my state-room, and a physician on board considered my life in danger. Happening to have a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, I used it freely, and my lungs were soon restored to a healthy condition. Since then I have invariably recommended this preparation."—J. B. Chandler, Junction, Va.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

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Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

OSWI CATARRH REMEDY

Do not allow Catarrh in the head to continue its course unheeded and unchecked, as it affects the throat, bronchial tubes and lungs, and is liable to develop into bronchitis and consumption, that most dreaded destroyer of human life. OSWI CATARRH REMEDY will cure you. Instant relief is obtained. It is soothing, antiseptic, cleansing, and healing, and no injury to the system will result from its use. COLD IN THE HEAD is cured with a few applications. CATARRHAL HEADACHE is relieved and quickly cured. It removes offensive breath, loss or impairment of the sense of taste, smell, or hearing, roaring in the head, watering or weak eyes. Catarrh of the Head and Throat is a local disease and therefore can be cured only by local application of OSWI CATARRH REMEDY. The great value of this remedy for Catarrh is daily becoming better known, and is regarded as the common sense method of treating the disease. 50 cents per bottle.

John Stackhouse & Co.

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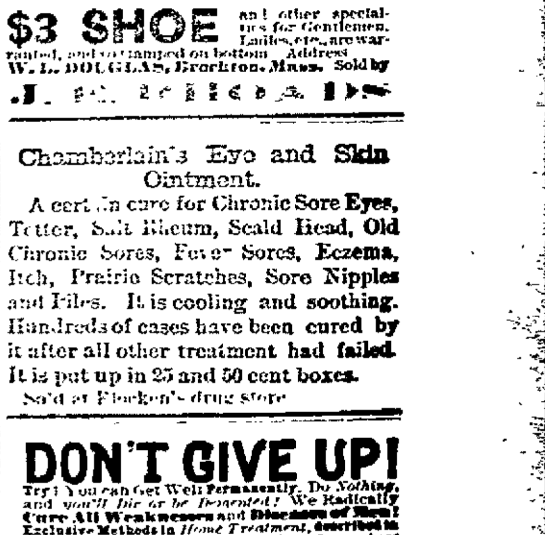
PHILADELPHIA.

Sold by H. C. Bot[illegible] & Co.



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE and other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, etc., are warranted, and so stamped on bottom. Address W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

J. [illegible]

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

Sold at Flecken's drug store

DON'T GIVE UP!

Try! You can Get Well Permanently. Do Nothing, and you'll Die or be Demented! We Radically Cure All Weaknesses and Diseases of Men! Exclusive Methods in Home Treatment, described in OUR NEW BOOK mailed free for a short time. ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N. Y. Guaranteed Testimonials. Everything confidential.

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SATURDAY, - - FEBRUARY 14.

GEN. SHERMAN DEAD.

The last battle bravely fought. Amid hope and fear, anxiety and longing, General William T. Sherman surrenders. The telegraph announces this afternoon that the good, brave general died at 1:50 o'clock, at New York.

Since his serious illness there has been a feverish anxiety over the country to know of the General's condition, and no stronger has this anxiety been than in the hearts of those gray-haired warriors whose devotion is that of exalted love and respect. He was a gallant general, and in the language of Grant, "The best field officer the war produced." No American general has acquired more popularity than he.

General Sherman was born in Ohio in 1818, was educated at West Point, and received his first commission, that of 1st lieutenant, in 1841. His history from that on and through the war of the Rebellion is familiar. He was the general of the United States Army from 1869 to 1883.

THE dangerous illness and expected death of General Sherman has filled the past few days with the hope, prayers and devoted anxiety of an admiring people. General Sherman has been blessed in that he has lived to that age wherein he has received the renown of a patriotic and appreciative country for one of its greatest generals. And who has received a stronger love of the "soldier boys" than he! Grant, Sherman and Sheridan—what a trio, and what country has produced a greater?

A BILL was introduced in the New Jersey legislature this week to prohibit the sale of cigarettes, under a penalty of $20 for each offense. This is an examplary action for other state legislatures to try. If common sense teachings will not influence the smokers against the evil, it is time that the lawmakers regulate the sale.

AND it turns out now that the talk about Brice resigning the senatorship before he gets it resulted from correspondents who lacked material for a political sensation. Mr. Brice will probably wait and allow the senate judiciary committee an opportunity to find out his place of residence.

NOW that the Lincoln banquet at Toledo has nominated McKinley for governor, and helped Foster along toward the secretaryship of the treasury, what more is to be done? But McKinley should have been spared for greater things.

THIS is really a busy season. Aside from an abundance of political predictions yet to be made, all the base ball players of the country have not been signed and a man has not been found whom Sullivan will fight.

DELAWARE'S peach crop, which is always so promising when the "ifs" are disregarded, is now lying in wait for the advertised western blizzard to come along and fix things for high prices next season.

THIS is the day when the little soul gets even with the bigger one for some grievance of the past year, by sending a glaring daub with a few lines of doggerel rhyme beneath.

THE democratic newspapers are now busily endeavoring to convince their readers that reciprocity and free trade are one and the same thing.

IT is said that Senator Sherman will build a new house at Mansfield. There is no doubt about the Senator's residence being in Ohio.

THE Bellefontaine avenue tragedy will become exspensive to the county. However, it may call attention to an existing local evil.

To the rent collector the month of February is especially delightful, while the renter is correspondingly depressed by its shortness.

THE MIRROR should make portraits of its enemies—there would be nothing so excrutiatingly crushing.

He Knew Better.

"I am not a superstitious man," said Jangles, "not by any means, but there's no use in anybody's telling me [illegible] bad luck to break a looking glass."

"Why, have you had any experience?"

"Yes; I broke a looking glass day before yesterday. The hired girl left as soon as she found it out, my mother in law has the hysterics and my wife is sick in bed from overwork and excitement."—Washington Post.

RAILWAY EFFECTS.

The Union Pacific Railway company will, it is stated, erect [illegible] at Fort Worth to cost $1,000,000.

The old wooden cattle guard, railway men say, is fast disappearing in the face of improvements in this respect in keeping with the present railway service.

A new road, making an outlet to New York at Great Notch, is to be built in New Jersey. It will pass through [illegible] of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western.

The Pullman Palace Car company operates 2,0[illegible] sleeping and [illegible] cars over 12[illegible] miles of [illegible] country. The company has [illegible] invested in cars.

Superintendent of Telegraph Kinsman, of the Wabash railroad, reported recently that somebody had stolen from the company "about half a mile of copper wire on a 'live' electric light circuit."

The Indianapolis Journal says. Rumor has it that the Wagner sleeping and parlor cars are to be substituted for Pullman equipments on the Union Pacific, the Southern Pacific and the Missouri Pacific roads.

It is said that the Erie company is contemplating running their through trains from New York to Chicago, making but one change of trainmen. One crew will run from Jersey City to Salamanca, and another crew will take the train from Salamanca to Chicago.

A Pullman conductor, after long years of services, epitomizes his career as follows: Pleasure received, some; insults from superior officers, many; money, none; gratuitous insults from passengers with hoggish natures, several thousand; worldly knowledge, much.

The Manhattan Elevated Railway company's annual report for the year ended Sept. 30 shows gross earnings, $9,5[illegible],173 85, operating expenses and taxes, $5,2[illegible],335 68, net earnings, $4,2[illegible],838.17. There is a surplus on hand of $1,006,525 95. On all the lines there were carried during the year 188,203,877 passengers.

A comparison between the Pennsylvania railroad system, as typically American (7,884 miles), and the Prussian system, as typically European (16,800 miles), shows total earnings of latter, 1887-8, $180,000,000; of former, $122,000,000; passengers carried by Pennsylvania, 75,000,000; by Prussia, 191,000,000; freight, Pennsylvania, 122,000,000 tons; Prussia, 90,000,000 tons.

The most remarkable short line of railway in the world is probably the submerged railway at Onton, near Bilboa. It runs down an evenly sloping shore in double line to a distance of 650 feet, and has been constructed by a Spanish engineer for the sole purpose of facilitating the shipment of iron ores. The only car is a massive iron tower on wheels, in the shape of a pyramid, rising seventy feet from the track.

BIG CHURCHES.

St. Peter's church at Rome has seating capacity for 54,000 persons.

In St. Stephen's church, in Vienna, 12,400 persons can be seated.

The Cathedral of Venice will accommodate 11,000 persons with seats.

The cathedral at Milan is provided with seating capacity for 37,000 persons.

The Antwerp cathedral is provided with seating capacity for 24,000 persons.

The church of St. Sophia, in Constantinople, has a seating capacity of 23,000.

The church of St. Petrionio, in Bologna, contains seats to the number of 24,400.

The Pisa cathedral has seats arranged to provide for the seating of 13,000 persons.

London's great church, St. Paul's, can accommodate 35,000 persons with a seat each.

In St. Mark's church, in Venice, seats are provided to accommodate 7,000 persons.

St. Paul's church in Rome contains seating room for the accommodation of 32,000 persons.

St. Dominic's and St. Peter's churches, in Bologna, each have a seating capacity of over 11,000.

The cathedral of Notre Dame, in Paris, has seats to accommodate a congregation of 21,000 persons.

In Dr. Spurgeon's Tabernacle, in London, seating capacity is provided for a congregation of 7,000 persons.

Dr. Hall's great church, on Fifth avenue, New York city, is able to accommodate only 2,000 persons with seats.

HINTS TO TRADERS.

Don't cover nice goods with unsightly price tickets.

Don't stand at your door with a hungry look for trade in your eyes.

Don't be frightened into cutting prices so low that a positive loss results.

Don't be talked into changing an account unless good grounds for dissatisfaction exist.

Don't be afraid to dun tardy debtors when in doubt about their financial standing or responsibility.

Don't try to excuse defects in goods that are returned when it is positively evident that they are not as represented.

Don't order a big bill and give as a reference some large house with which you once placed an insignificant order.

Don't attempt to get credit when your capital is borrowed and secured in case of failure to the parties advancing the money.

Don't fall into line with the alleged selling off at cost crowd unless your ambition to do a first class business is on the wane.

Don't imitate the ideas of others until you have found beyond the peradventure of a doubt that your own are worthless.—Dry Goods Chronicle.

HERE AND THERE.

Helena, Mont., with a population of only 25,000, contains thirty [illegible] millionaires.

The true French plum—large, [illegible] black, soft and juicy—comes from the shores of the Garonne and its affluent, the Lot, and is the fruit of the tree known as the prunier d'ente, or grafted plum.

A young lady living near Moosehead lake took to Bangor [illegible] recently thirty mink skins to have them made into a cape. She [illegible] had trapped every one of them herself.

An eminent German [illegible] counting the number of hairs on [illegible] heads of different colors. In a [illegible] he found [illegible] in a brown, [illegible] and [illegible] in a red one [illegible]

[illegible] ing, to help them to save their money, and to give them self respect.

PERSONAL.

Governor [illegible] ously for [illegible]

The editor of The New York Dry Goods Journal is named George Washington [illegible] ble.

Alfred Mace, a son of the retired English pugilist, Jem Mace, is conducting a series of gospel meetings.

George Graham Vest is the first senator in Missouri since the days of Thomas Benton to be honored with a third term.

Bishop Hare of South Dakota, who has lived among the Indians for so many years, has acquired the habit of smoking "kinnikinic."

The income of Lord Revelstoke, the head of the house of Baring, will not in future exceed £2,000 a year. It was once more than £40,000.

The new archbishop of York, Dr. Magee, formerly bishop of Peterborough, is the first Irishman who has ever become primate of England.

President Moffatt, of the Denver and Rio Grande road, travels about the country in a private car which cost $45,000, which is more than he paid for his home in Denver.

State Senator W. P. Peter, of Maryland, a descendant of a collateral branch of the Washington family, possesses a Masonic jewel worn by George Washington at his death.

W. A. Harris, the Alliance leader of Leavenworth county, Kan., was a colonel in Pickett's famous Confederate division and was with that dashing commander at Gettysburg.

The late Duke of Bedford sat in the house of commons for twenty-five years and in the house of lords for eighteen years, in all a parliamentary career of forty three years, without opening his lips.

In Senator Sawyer's new Washington home is a ballroom in Moorish style, designed from drawings of a room in the Alhambra. The draperies, hangings, divans and all are of an Oriental character.

Dr. J. H. Gallinger, who has been elected United States senator from New Hampshire, was a compositor on The Cincinnati Gazette twenty-five years ago, and studied medicine in the intervals of his labors at the case.

Robert Buchell, the new mayor of Oxford, England, lived for many years in America, and became in that time thoroughly Americanized. For some time he resided in Terre Haute, Ind., where he was successful in business.

Herman Hollerith, the inventor of the electric tabulating machine with which the totals of the census of 1890 were summed up, is a statistician as well as an electrician, and has made census work a special study for several years.

"Paddy Miles" is the soldier's pet name for the pure blooded American, Gen. Miles, who is as much the pet of the privates in the United States army as ruddy faced, white whiskered George, of Cambridge, was in the English army.

Ex-State Senator Stephen Griswold, of Brooklyn, N. Y., has a bouquet of pressed flowers from the garden of Gethsemane, which was presented to Mrs. Griswold by the late Emperor Alexander, of Russia, a short time before his tragic death.

Vice President Morton has a smooth shaven face, his eyes are blue and his nose Roman. His mouth large and firm. When he presides over the senate he always wears a black frock coat that is buttoned up tightly. His manners are precise and somewhat formal.

FASHIONS FOR MEN.

Gloves are indispensable to the man that aspires to be well dressed.

The wearing of evening gloves now ranks among the edicts that may not be ruthlessly broken.

The wide bosomed, ungarnished shirt front for full dress is the surer indication of metropolitan training. The embroidered effects find favor in the smaller cities and provinces.

The delicate shades in pearl of undressed kids, with a narrow cord embroidery upon the back in self color and with a single large pearl button, is the ultra fastidious type for full dress.

The black silk muffler of extra length that folds down well over the full dress waistcoat opening is now on sale at all the high class shops, and has scored the success of this winter's season's innovations among men's fixings.

The newer fancies in suitings are the Scotch effects that have not been used for some years, though always in the repertoire of the high class stocks. The grays, gray blues and other similar tones will be the staples of the line.

The newest wrinkle in cuffs is the positive abolition of the big link buttons that are the relics of four or more years ago when the cuff shooter reveled in his deadly execution. The links are now made in small and unostentatious designs, without the jewel ornamentations at one time the vogue.

A new wrinkle in footgear in the form of a rainy day shoe which a well known man about town puts on coincident with his macintosh, consists of a heavy calf lace gaiter, made to come well up some distance above the ankle, so that in case of stepping into one of the unexpected mud puddles along his meanderings no danger will be done to hosiery or underwear.—Clothier and Furnisher.

THE ANIMAL KINGDOM.

California now has six ostrich farms. This country spends about $3,000,000 a year for ostrich feathers.

An Ottawa (Kan.) man has a rooster which is so large that it has to be helped on its perch every night.

The metallic tones of the arafonga, a Brazilian bird, are said to resound through the forest like the strokes of a hammer on an anvil.

Phil Krantz, of Hawley, Pa., recently shot a deer in Pike county, one of whose antlers is perfectly smooth, without any prong, while the other has three large prongs.

The wild cockatoos of Queensland, when plundering a cornfield, post sentinels to give the alarm. If one bird is shot the others, instead of at once taking to flight, hover screaming over their dead comrade until they [illegible] share his fate.

[illegible] boys and a dog were chasing [illegible] recently it took shelter [illegible] with a brood of chickens. [illegible] picked and scratched [illegible] and from that day [illegible] are inseparable.

A [illegible] partridges was [illegible] recently with their [illegible] whole covey was [illegible] One could plainly see where [illegible] had struck a little mound and [illegible] along the ground.

MEN WHO DO WOMEN'S WORK.

Some of the Occupations in Which Males Do the Work of Females.

While it is true that women have to a great extent of late years taken to doing men's work [illegible] that some men do women's work. In California Chinese men are largely employed as domestic servants and [illegible] Chinamen go they are chiefly employed in laundries. In many [illegible] where new shirts are done up [illegible] men are employed [illegible] wages. The reason why men are employed on new shirts is because the new shirts require more strength to iron them properly than shirts that have been previously laundried, and few women have the strength to do the work properly.

In the state prisons men are commonly employed at laundry work, mainly on shirts. It is curious, by the way, how differently a Chinaman uses an iron from the method employed by women. When a woman uses an iron she begins with it at the right heat for use, and consequently it soon cools, and she consumes much time in changing her irons. The Chinaman, on the contrary, gets his iron very hot—much too hot for use. When he begins to use the iron he plunges it quickly into cold water. This cools the surface for a moment. The heat from the interior then begins to come to the surface, and continues to do so for some time about as fast as it is cooled by use, so that the necessity for the frequent changing of irons is obviated.

Worth, the man dressmaker of Paris, has counterparts in other countries. The largest producer of dress patterns for women in New York is a man, although his business has been for many years conducted in the name of his wife. The most expensive and best fitting dresses that women wear are tailor made dresses which are made by men. The designs for new dresses are mostly made by men. The most expensive ladies' hats are made by men. The man milliner is proverbial.

In the department of nursing, which is considered specially women's work, many men are employed. Where patients are helpless and require much lifting it has been found necessary to procure strong men, because women are not equal to the hard labor.

Sewing is especially women's work, but the very finest and best paid sewing is done by men in fancy tailoring. Since the introduction of the sewing machine the proportion of men sewers has increased in those branches where the work is heavy and requires strength for long hours of labor.

Although cooking is regarded generally as women's work, the best paid cooks are men. In the great clubs, hotels, restaurants and private houses where fine cooking is required the best cooks are men. It is the men who have made cooking one of the fine arts. It is true, however, that the great artists in food disdain to be called cooks, and are known as chefs, and they command salaries of which the average lawyer would be proud.

Housecleaning is looked upon as women's work, yet there are establishments that will clean a house from top to bottom and put it in order, and employ mostly men to do it.

Boarding house keeping is mostly women's business, but there are many large and successful boarding houses in New York that are managed by men. Often they get two or three houses together, and the tendency of men in that business is to enlarge it so as to make these places approach the character of hotels. It is a rare thing for a woman to keep a hotel.

There are even men chambermaids. On steamboats and steamships most of the chamber work is done by men. Even in large boarding houses it has been found expedient to have men to do the chamber work.—New York Sun.

Mr. Astor's Fiancee.

Miss Ava Willing, of Philadelphia, the betrothed of John Jacob Astor, son of the late William Astor, has a softly brilliant complexion, with a lovely pink flush that comes and goes in her cheeks. Her face is round, and its beauty is emphasized by the daintiest oval chin with a dimple in it. Her hair is very dark brown, almost black, and her eyes, which are of deep violet blue, look much darker for the long black lashes which curtain them. Miss Willing's figure is extremely pretty and graceful, with a rounded waist and lovely shoulders. She is a trifle above medium height, and while she impresses you as being very slender, she is, as a matter of fact, quite plump, and there is not a sharp angle about her. She appears to be thoroughly natural and unaffected. Her manner is sweet and winning. Her intimates say she has the loveliest disposition imaginable, and if only half of the nice things said of her are true young Mr. Astor is to be most heartily congratulated on winning so fair and so charming a bride.—St. Louis Republic.

Saved by a Hairpin.

The hairpin in the trolley has again come to light. Several weeks ago The Herald printed a story telling how a hairpin furnished by a lady passenger enabled one of the electric cars to continue on its trip to the hill. Friday morning the hairpin was removed and replaced by one made for the purpose. It is only justice to the hairpin, however, to say that it could have satisfactorily performed the duty allotted to it for several months to come. It was in the trolley of car No. 7, now running on the Turpin hill line, with Fred Merritt at the motor switch.—Augusta (Ga.) Herald.

A Start in Housekeeping.

Venetta—Does Charlie really think he will marry you?

Beatrice—I'm sure he does, his presents are so very practical.—Epoch.

Difference in Milk.

Housekeeper—Is this new Alderney milk?

Milkman—No'm, but it's New Jersey milk.—Good News.

Miss Bisland's [illegible]

All clever women [illegible] lar capacity for [illegible] conspicuously ill[illegible] Miss Elizabeth B[illegible] Bly, the rival [illegible] won the race a[illegible] days, but she [illegible] and her name, w[illegible] lips a year ago [illegible] On the other hand Miss Bisland [illegible] a favorite contributor to The Cosmopolitan, from which she draws [illegible] and a salary [illegible] to [illegible] in London. And [illegible] in a great measure because Miss Bisland [illegible] talent as well as literary ability and personal beauty.

Miss Bisland is a Mississippi girl, who entered journalism in New York three years ago. She contributed to The Cosmopolitan regularly. When it was announced that Nellie Bly was to be sent around the world to beat the record of "Phileas Fogg," the managers of the magazine sent for Miss Bisland, and she undertook to start in a contrary direction in a race with Nellie Bly six hours later. Then she went to pack a small traveling bag for the journey, but amid all the hurry of preparation she found time to go to her lawyers and have an agreement drawn whereby The Cosmopolitan engaged her services on salary for two years.

When the charming young woman reached the office to receive her final instructions, she smilingly unfolded the agreement and it was signed. Under it she still draws her salary. Miss Bly had no such foresight. She had no sooner returned to New York than she quarreled with The World, and her services were dispensed with by that paper. Miss Bisland lost the race, but she gained the greater material advantages from it because she had a talent for business.—Philadelphia Times.

Young, but a Business Woman.

In the Pennsylvania railroad depot the other morning I noticed moving among the crowd a tall, handsome brunette somewhere in the twenties. She purchased tickets which would carry her through several states and territories by almost as many railway connections, and had her baggage, four iron bound trunks, checked to apparently all the cities in the Union. She was young, pretty and alone, and she seemed to have such a lot of things to attend to, which she did in a thorough businesslike way and without any assumption of masculinity.

As she tripped through the gateway to board the train a weather beaten old officer, who is one of the veterans at the depot, shook hands with her and said:

"Good luck and lots of business."

"Who is the actress?" some one inquired.

"Actress! why that young woman is no actress. She is one of the sharpest drummers in this country in her line. I have known her since she started on the road seven years ago. She was only 18 then, but looked two years younger. I have met traveling agents and drummers of all sorts, but it is seldom that you will come across a woman as young as that who starts out from New York twice a year, and visits every city in the United States where there is any chance to sell goods. Tortoise shell and amber goods is her line, and she does the biggest business for the biggest house in New York, and is the niece of the head of the firm. She is just as gentle and good as she looks, but I guess the young man who would try to 'mash' her on the road wouldn't want to try the second time."—New York Telegram.

New York's Women Notaries.

There are four women notaries in New York, and one of them is the private secretary of Commissioner Beattie. During his illness she superintended the work of 1,500 men, and personally investigated the details of its accomplishment. She is a western woman who came to New York to join the ranks of the women custom house inspectors, and is a distinctive type of the self made woman who is now asserting herself so generally in the world's work. By making her home each year in families of different nationalities she has learned to speak with a good accent four of the most important tongues one hears in this very cosmopolitan city, and in addition to her duties as inspectress, managed to spend three hours a day in special study at one of the city colleges. She is quite the reverse of strong minded in appearance, low voiced and bright in conversation, sings delightfully in a deep, full contralto voice, dances like a dream, and has the happy faculty of making a successful social evening out of the most undesirable and hopeless of materials. Her name is Miss Westover. The woman Ben Franklin is a most interesting phenomenon wherever you encounter her.—New York Sun.

Must Marry to Get His Legacy.

Sol Strauss, of this city, has been placed in an unpleasant predicament.

Not long ago he received notice through attorneys in Germany that a rich uncle had recently died, leaving him heir to $30,000. This was not bad news, but the legacy was conditional upon his marrying and settling down within twelve months' time of the date upon which official notice was given.

Gossip's tongue soon posted people on the Strauss windfall, and now he is in daily receipt of scores of letters from ladies offering to help him out of his difficulty.—Pueblo Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Married at One Hundred and Seven.

On Dec. 21 George Harman and Mrs. Kate Woods were united in marriage at Rowena, Tenn. The bridegroom is a hearty man of 107 years, while the bride blushed under the weight of 80 summers. The groom served in the Mexican war and [illegible] Mrs. Woods is his [illegible] wife. The last one he married in his [illegible] year. The groom is the fourth husband of the bride. It is worthy of mention that the groom has confined himself to a diet of buttermilk, bread and cheese for the past twenty years.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

WHY DO YOU COUGH?

Do you know that a little cough is a dangerous thing? Are you aware that it often fastens on the lungs and far too often runs into Consumption and ends in Death? People suffering from Asthma, Bronchitis, Pneumonia and Consumption will all tell you that

"IT STARTED WITH A COLD."

Can you afford to neglect it? Can you trifle with so serious a matter? Are you aware that

DR. ACKER'S ENGLISH REMEDY

for Coughs, Colds and Consumption is beyond question the greatest of all Modern Remedies? It will stop a Cough in one night. It will check a Cold in a day. It will prevent Croup, relieve Asthma and cure Consumption if taken in time. "You can't afford to be without it." A 25 cent bottle may save you $100 in Doctor's bills—may save your life! Ask your druggist for it, or write to W. H. HOOKER & Co., 46 West Broadway, New York, for book.

FOR SALE BY H. C. HOBERMAN & CO. AND W. B. FOYE.

Height of Cruelty.

Nervous women seldom receive the sympathy they deserve. While often the pictures of health, they are constantly ailing. To withhold sympathy from these unfortunates is [illegible] of cruelty. They have a weak heart, causing shortness of breath, [illegible] weak and hungry spells, and finally swelling of ankles, oppression, choking, smothering and dropsy. Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure is just the thing for them. For their nervousness, headache, weakness, etc., his Restorative Nervine is unequaled. Fine treatise on "Heart and Nervous Diseases" and marvelous testimonials free. Sold and guaranteed by Denison & Co. and Hoberman & Co.

If they will come to Ohio, says the World, they will find specimens of the white race "fresh" enough for their fastidious palates.

A good record: "I have sold Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for ten years," says druggist E. B. Legg, of Vail, Ia., "and have always warranted it and never had a bottle returned. During the past 90 days have sold twelve dozen, and it has given perfect satisfaction in every instance." It does not dry up a cough, but loosens and relieves it. It will cure a severe cold in less time than any other treatment. 50 cent and $1 bottles for sale by H. H. Fracken, druggist.

Proof of It.

"Buy a pair of eyeglasses from me, sir?" asked the peddler. "Finer or more lasting wares you won't find in the city. I have been fired three times today out of second story windows and not a single glass is broken."—Fliegende Blatter.

A Child Killed.

Another child killed by the use of opiates given in the form of soothing syrup. Why mothers give their children such deadly poison is surprising when they can relieve the child of its peculiar troubles by using Dr. Acker's Baby Soother. It contains no opium or morphine. Sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co. and W. B. Foye.

The Australian cannibals do not like the flesh of a white man, because it is to salt.

A beautiful young lady became so sadly disfigured with pimples and blotches that it was feared she would die of grief. A friend recommended Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which she took, and was completely cured. She is now one of the fairest of the fair.

He Had It.

Mrs. Greyneck—Johnny, have you got your Sunday school lesson?

Johnny—Oh, yes'm!

Mrs. Greyneck—What is it?

Johnny—Oh, I don't know what it is, but I've got it in my pocket.—Boston Courier.

Bradfield's Female Regulator

has won, on merit alone, a wide-spread and enduring reputation. It is a combination of vegetable agents, the result of the experience of one who made the diseases of woman a life-long study. Taken according to directions the organs awake to new life and energy, leaving the woman free from pain at these periods, at Flocken's drug store.

It is said a woman never forgets the halo of romance which clings around her first love, and a man never loses from his mind the sad memory of what he suffered when he smoked his first cigar.

Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequaled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest! Fifty doses, 25 cents. Samples free at Denison & Co.'s and Hoberman & Co.

A Duty to Yourself.

It is surprising that people will use a common, ordinary pill when they can secure a valuable English one for the same money. Dr. Acker's English pills are a positive cure for sick headache and all liver troubles. They are small, sweet, easily taken, and do not gripe. Sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co. and W. B. Foye.

A neighboring paper declares that there is no truth in the report that Gilson was selected for the next meeting of the farmers' [illegible] because the delegates wanted to convene in a temperance place.

Southern Antidote for Malaria.

It is generally known that Simmons Liver Regulator is relied upon to secure immunity from all malarial disorders. This is proven by its popularity, and any one who has lived in the South has seen its curative effects and the preference it gives [illegible] weakening and [illegible] [illegible] It acts more promptly [illegible] quinine, with[out] any of their injurious [illegible].

How to Succeed.

[illegible] which [illegible] because [illegible] [illegible] and nerve force. [illegible] like the Restorative Nervine [illegible] [illegible] at Denison & Co.'s and Hoberman & Co.'s.

A Joke Repeated.

Fledgely, although he sees a joke, has a defective memory. Howell's came rushing up to him one day and asked anxiously:

"Where is that letter, Fledgely?"

"What letter?"

"Let her go, old chap."

Fledgely roared. About a week later he met Robinson on Broadway and asked nervously:

"Robinson, where is that postal card?"

"What postal card?"

"Let her go, old chap," and Fledgely's [illegible] were heard in Nassau street, while Robinson [illegible] talking to himself.—American [illegible]

[illegible] Hood's Sarsaparilla [illegible] "the [illegible]" preparation that [illegible] who use it are perfectly satisfied that it is the best.

94 Miles the Shortest And the Quickest

Cincinnati to New Orleans,

Time 27 Hours. Entire Trains, Baggage Car, Day Coaches and Sleepers run through without change.

110 Miles the Shortest 7 Hours the Quickest!

Cincinnati to Jacksonville,

Fla. Time 27 Hours. The only line running Solid Trains and Through Sleeping Cars. Only line from Cincinnati to Chattanooga, Tenn.; Ft. Payne, Ala.; Meridian, Miss.; Vicksburg, Miss.; Shreveport, La. 20 Miles Shortest Cincinnati to Lexington, Ky.; 5 Hours Quickest Cincinnati to Knoxville, Tenn.; 116 Miles Shortest Cincinnati to Atlanta and Augusta, Ga.; 111 Miles Shortest Cincinnati to Anniston, Ala.; 26 Miles Shortest Cincinnati to Birmingham, Ala.; 15 Miles Shortest Cincinnati to Mobile, Ala. Direct connections at NEW ORLEANS and SHREVEPORT for

Texas, Mexico and California!

Trains leave Central Union Depot, Cincinnati, crossing the Famous High Bridge of Kentucky, and rounding the base of Lookout Mountain.

Pullman Boudior Sleepers On All Through Trains!

Over One Million Acres of Land in Alabama, the future Great State of the South, subject to pre-emption, and the

Climate is Unsurpassed

For Rates, Maps, Etc., address NEIL C. KEBR, Central Passenger Agent, 94 West Fourth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

C. C. HARVEY, Gen'l Manager.
D. G. EDWARDS, Gen. Pass & Tkt. Agt.
CINCINNATI, OHIO.

We believe we have a thorough knowledge of all the ins and outs of newspaper advertising, gained in an experience of twenty-five years of successful business; we have the best equipped office, by far the most comprehensive as well as the most convenient system of placing contracts and verifying their fulfillment and unrivaled facilities in all departments for careful and intelligent service. We offer our services to all who contemplate spending $10 or $10,000 in newspaper advertising and who wish to get the most and best advertising for the money.

Geo. P. Rowell & Co.

Newspaper Advertising Bureau,

10 Spruce St., New York.

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND

Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal—a recent discovery by an old physician. Is successfully used monthly—Safe, Effectual. Price $1, by mail, sealed. Ladies, ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound and take no substitute, or inclose 2 stamps for sealed particulars. Address POND LILY COMPANY, No. 3 Fisher Block, 131 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

Sold in Marion by H. C. Hoberman & Co., druggists.

Local Time Card.

ERIE.

WEST.

No. [illegible] .... [illegible] a. m.
No. [illegible] .... [illegible] a. m.
No. [illegible] .... 1.25 p. m.
No. [illegible] .... [illegible] p. m.
No. [illegible]

BIG FOUR.

In effect on and after No[illegible]

WEST.

[illegible]
No. [illegible]
No. [illegible] "Mac[illegible]
[illegible]

C. H. V. & S.

NORTH.

No. 2[illegible] .... [illegible] a. m.
No. 3[illegible] .... 11.[illegible] a. m.
No. 3[illegible] .... [illegible] p. m.

All trains run [illegible] and 2[illegible] run only betwe[illegible]

C. A. & C.

WEST.

No. [illegible] .... [illegible] a. m.
No. 5 .... 12.[illegible] p. m.
No. 3 .... 11.2[illegible] p. m.
No. 23 .... 6.15 a. m.

1849. 1891.
LARGEST INSURANCE COMPANY IN MASSACHUSETTS
Annual Statement. Jan. 1, '91:

Springfield Fire and Marine Ins. Co.
OF MASSACHUSETTS.

INCORPORATED 1849.

Cash Capital, all paid in,	$1,500,000 00
Reserve for all Liabilities, including Re-Ins.,	1,448,797 34
Net Surplus,	655,350 26
Total Assets,	$3,604,147 60

ASSETTS.

Cash on Hand, in Bank and in Hands of Agents,	$ 345,960 43
United States and Municipal Bonds,	296,000 00
Bank Stocks,	667,195 00
Railroad Stocks and Bonds,	1,778,081 00
Real Estate, Unincumbered,	109,000 00
Loans on Mortgage of Real Estate,	314,950 00
Loans Secured by Railroad and Bank Stocks,	58,400 00
Accrued Interests and Other Dues,	34,561 17
Total Assets,	$3,604,147 60

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock, all paid up,	$1,500,000 00	
Outstanding Losses,	165,968 90	
Re-Insurance Fund,	1,248,433 93	
All Other Claims,	34,339 51	—$2,948,797 34
Surplus over all Liabilities,		$ 655,350 26
Surplus as regards Policy Holders (Mass. Standard),		$2,155,350 26

J. N. DUNHAM President. S. J. HALL, Secretary.
A. J. WRIGHT, Vice President.

Western Department: Room 307 Rialto Building, Chicago.
A. J. Harding, Manager. A. F. Dean, Ass't Manager.

H. M. Ault, Resident Agent.

WILLIAMS & LEFFLER,
—THE LEADING—
Merchant Tailors
ARE NOW SHOWING ALL THE
Novelties and Staples of the Season
—IN—
Fall and Winter Goods!
A Perfect Fit and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

FREELAND'S
WALL PAPER STORE
Beats them all 25 per cent!

He keeps the Finest Goods!
The Cheapest Goods!
The Largest Stock!

And is agent for Birge's goods. These new style goods are made to match and are 25 per cent cheaper than old goods, 25 per cent cheaper than the old goods which are being peddled around town.

If you want Wall Paper and Shades and Frames, go to FREELAND'S Wall Paper Store, the most Complete and Elegant line of Wall Paper in Marion. Remnants for a trifle. Contracts taken: So much for Wall Paper put on the wall, or so much a room.

Five Doors East of Court House, Marion, Ohio.

GOOD - DRY,
Second-Growth
ASH
STOVEWOOD
—FOR—
$1.50 Per Load!
—AT—
Prendergasts'.

GRAND PALACE HOTEL
81 to 103 North Clark Street,
CHICAGO
Four Minutes from Court House. European Plan. [illegible] [illegible] from [illegible] Up.
Restaurant by Compagnon, late Chicago Club, Chef.
POPULAR PRICES. NEW HOUSE.
Cut this out for future reference.

LEGAL NOTICE.

Jake Uncapher Plaintiff,
against
Myrtie F. Uncapher, Defendant.

THE defendant Myrtie F. Uncapher whose [illegible] will take notice that on the [illegible] day of [illegible] A. D. [illegible] the plaintiff [illegible] his petition in the Court of Common Pleas of Marion County, Ohio, praying a divorce from the said Myrtie F. Uncapher [illegible] and that said cause will be for hearing on and after [illegible] of March A. D. [illegible]

JAKE UNCAPHER, Plaintiff.
By [illegible] F. Garberson, His Attorney.

—Mrs Wm. Coler is visiting her parents near Agosta.

—Mrs W. F. Andrews is sick at her home on Garden street.

—C. A. Campbell, of La Rue, was in the city today on business.

—Kenton News: Mrs. I. H. McLane, of Marion, is visiting her husband here.

—Mrs Frances Garend[illegible], has gone to Waldo for a visit with her son-in-law, John Mitten.

—One of our leading physicians here reports fifteen cases of la grippe in the last two days.

—Delaware Press: Mr. Charles Doe, deputy clerk of the Marion county court, was in the city Thursday.

—R. J. Diegle stopped off between trains today while on his way to Point [illegible] in the town for the "Tattoo Mark."

—Mr and Mrs. Tom Emery arrived in the city Friday night from Cincinnati and are stopping with Mr Emery's mother, on north East street. They will make their home in this city.

—The new M. E. church at Martel will be dedicated tomorrow.

—C. W. Smith, of Springfield, O., private secretary for J E. Heffelfinger, is in the city, the guest of Smith & Carson.

—The Y. M. G. W. will hold a prayer meeting for young men in the basement of the Presbyterian church, Sunday afternoon at 2:30.

—There is a man at Prospect who purchased recently a quantity of "egg food" to make his hens lay. He fed them on it quite liberally and then discovered that they were all roosters.

—Upper Sandusky Union: J. H. Rhodes, of Marion, was renewing old acquaintances in this city last evening. Mrs. Chas. Juvenall and son, Carl, are visiting friends and relatives in Marion this week.

—G G. Stewart is home from Pennsylvania, where he has been on a trip in the interest of the Huber Co. N. A. Showen is also back from Northern Ohio, where he has been on business of the same nature.

—The La Grande Boiler and Machine Co. are contracting for their stock, getting there patents in shape. One of the stockholders said to the STAR today that the present outlook for this year's business was a good one, and that with their patents they could not help but do a large business.

—John F. Uhler, who is employed in the Summit county Auditor's office, is at home to remain with his family over Sunday. Mr. Uhler, having offers of lucrative positions, will remove to Akron, O., in the spring, and will sell his Marion property, as advertised in another column of this paper.

—"Marion people don't need green goggles when they look at our new Erie depot. The green-eyed fellow looks out from under their shaggy brows."—Galion Inquirer. No, no, Mr. Inquirer, your new depot does not inspire the green-eyed monster in Marion people. We do not envy you of all the Erie will bestow. And then when Marion gets a depot it will be an union structure, anyway.

A Test Case.

[Bucyrus Forum.]

About two weeks ago Bryon Hite, an ex-freight conductor, brought suit against the T. and O. C. Railway company for the recovery of $102, which he claimed was due him for overtime. On Wednesday 'Squire Foster rendered judgment in favor of the plaintiff for the full amount claimed. The company has appealed and the case will in all probability eventually reach the supreme court, as it is a test case on an important question and neither side will be satisfied with anything less than a final decision from the highest court in the state.

The question involved is whether or not railway companies are liable to freight conductors for overtime. The time schedules fix a certain period of time for a run which constitutes a day's work. The period ranges from ten to twelve hours on most roads, but it frequently happens that delays lengthen the run several hours beyond the schedule time and it is for this additional time that the conductors demand pay. There would seem to be no doubt of the legal liability in such a case, and some roads recognize it by paying their conductors for such overtime, yet the question has never been decided by any court in Ohio, and the result of this test suit will be awaited with much interest by railroad men throughout the state.

DESERTED HER HUSBAND

John Burholt Traces His Faithless Wife to This City—He is Willing to Forgive All, But She Eludes Him.

John Burholt, a German baker of Oak Harbor, Ottawa county, was in the city Friday in search of his faithless wife. Mr. Burholt told quite a tale of woe to the authorities, one that elicited considerable sympathy.

Some time ago, six months or more, Burholt had employed in his bakery a young single fellow, during which time an intimacy grew up between his wife and the said employe. An elopement followed, the pair going to Chicago, leaving the husband with three children, aged seven, five and three years. The husband followed to Chicago, where he found his wife, and by threats of having her arrested persuaded her to return home with him. Her paramour then drifted on to this city, where he has been employed in a bakery until recently.

The wife remained a few months with her husband and again left, and he has been in search of her since. He traced her to Tiffin, where he received information that she had likely come to Marion. He wrote to Marshal Redd to make inquiries about her, but she could not be located. Accordingly the husband came on here Friday. With a few pointers the marshal again started out on a search, and went to the boarding house of Mrs. Gus Royce. He found that the woman had been there two weeks, but had gone, stating that she was going to Tiffin. Mrs. Royce gave the information that the woman gave her correct name of Josephine Burholt, and that she had been waited upon by her lover. The proprietress of the boarding house had had some slight suspicions of the woman's conduct with the man but could not confirm them by facts. The wayward woman told her that she had intended to marry her lover at Oak Harbor, but her parents objected.

Burholt is a man of about 45 years, while the wife is apparently about 30, of the brunette type, rather comely. The husband was much aggrieved over the affair, and told his story with many tears. He said that he did not desire to prosecute the woman, if he could only induce her to go back and live with him. The man of whom she is enamored was in the city yet today, and there appears to be some doubt as to whether the woman has really left the city.

A WEST END TERROR.

Willie Rhoads, the West Marion Kleptomaniac and Desperado Still at Large.

Willie Rhoads, the 11-year-old boy who resides with his parents in West Marion, and who has become quite a well-known character to the local police officers, is still kicking up the dust in that part of town. The boy's mother and a neighbor lady were calling on the mayor and marshal today, and recounting some of the exploits and idiosyncracies of his nature.

It will be remembered that Willie was not long since taken to the reform school at Lancaster, but was not admitted because of his being an epileptic. While at Lancaster the boy stole two bottles of whisky on being excused by Sheriff Kelly for a few minutes, and the sheriff brought him back singing, "we have a charge to keep." Willie was then turned loose and he at once resumed his petty thieving and threats of bloody murder to all who offended him. He steals for the apparent fun of it, taking anything, whether of value or not, that requires a little sneaking about to get hold of it. He is a terror to children and women who attempt to thwart him in any of his designs, and at once takes from its hiding a long-bladed butcher-knife and sallies forth for vengeance. The boy took a notion the other day that he would reform, and so told some ladies, but the notion was only temporary, and he was soon up to the old tricks again.

One of Willie's latest exploits was the pastime of firing a chunk of coal through the window of a neighbor's house, which narrowly missed the head of a small baby. There is but one thing that will intimidate him, and that is the threat of sending him to a house of correction. The authorities are at a loss to know what to do with the lad.

East Street Baptist Church.

This evening (Saturday) praise meeting led by H. H. Bawden, evangelist, at 7:30 p. m., sermon at 8 p. m. Also preaching by Mr. Bawden Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. Praise meeting 7 p. m., followed by sermon. All are cordially invited to these interesting services.

Christian Church.

Service and baptism tonight. Services tomorrow. Subject tomorrow evening at 7 p. m. Experimental, heartfelt religion.

Everybody cordially invited.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is on the flood tide of popularity, which position it has reached by its own intrinsic, undoubted merit.

Comparing Notes.

"Did you hear that new play at the Thespian last night?"

"No. I was at a Theatre party. Did you see the new play at the Histrionic?"

"No. I heard it. Hiss!"—Chicago Tribune.

Piscatorial Item.

"My boy!" said the good deacon reprovingly, "do you know where little boys go who go fishing on Sunday?"

"Well, most of 'em goes to de lake. Dat's de best place."—Texas Siftings.

One on His Dad.

Brown—Was that boy going up the ladder or coming down when he fell?

Little Jonny—From the way he looked, dad, I guess he was coming down.—Puck.

"Spoiled the Murder.

A murderous melodrama held the boards at Jacobs' theatre last week. There was a sprinkling of comedy, however, through the third act on Saturday evening that set the audience agog. The hero of the play had just described to the soubrette how himself and the boys had been down at the black-smith's "shoeing" geese. He cracked a weak joke in explaining how the geese gathered round a pool of water near the old forge, and how the boys amused themselves by shaking their hats at them, shouting "Shoo, shoo!" The gallery boys caught on at once, and every time the villain unfolded one of his horrible plots on the lives of the hero and heroine the "gods" completely drowned him out with their "shoos."

It was at a very serious situation in the performance. The life of an unprotected young heiress was about to be taken by the unscrupulous scoundrel. The sea rolled heavily and the storm raged fiercely; while the desperate deed awaited execution. "Ha! she comes; she'll never see him again!" He was within arm's reach of her now. He held a bloody knife in his right hand. In a moment he would plunge it into her body, but in the weirdest and most hair standing tones from among the "angels" came, "Shoo, shoo, shoo!" in rapid succession.

The awful scene was broken. The villain jumped three feet in the air and forgot his lines. The heroine forgot herself, and looked her wouldbe murderer straight in the face with horror at the thought of a breakdown, but of course didn't see him. Whether by an act of providence, to save the villain from his nervous plight, or through the effect of inclement weather on the electric wires, every light in the house went out instantly. Affairs were righted after a time.—New York Telegram.

New York's Small Boy in Winter.

A park policeman remarked recently that the winter has had no effect on the pet enemy of his comfort. "The howling wind and the falling snow," he said, "have no terrors for the venturesome small boy. He is out here in all kinds of weather. As soon as a thin coating of ice begins to form on the lakes he wants to test it. He races across the lawns, climbs trees and is up to no end of mischief all day long. Of course we are constantly on the lookout to prevent the boys from doing harm and from coming to grief through their pranks, but they are active and fleet of foot, and can usually get away from us. They are like locusts. They swarm all over the park at once and invent mischief as easily as they breathe. The other day a little chap who had been wandering around finally brought up at the menagerie and handed a baseball bat to Tip, the elephant. Tip took a fancy to it, and his keeper was nearly three hours getting it away from him. He narrowly escaped with a whole head at that."—New York Sun.

Something Like a Suit of Clothes.

Henry Zang, of Toledo, was in Detroit a day or two ago, carrying concealed about his person one of the largest stories of the season. "I have just had a great load taken off my mind," he said. "Our firm has just completed what is probably the most extensive suit of clothes ever made. The suit was for John Craig, a farmer living near Millville, Ind., who claims to be the largest and heaviest man in the world. He is not a museum freak, but a quiet, law abiding citizen. His weight is 607 pounds, and forty-one single yards of cloth were required for his suit. The pantaloons took five yards. Mr. Craig's hip measures 8 feet 8 inches; waist measure 84 inches. He weighed only thirteen pounds at birth, but when 4 months old his avoirdupois had increased to 200 pounds. He is 35 years old and married, his wife weighing only 130 pounds.—Detroit Free Press.

Creased Trousers Not Fashionable.

The creased trousers have had their day. The lesser swells have just begun to emulate this fashion as it goes out of favor with the tip-toppers. The fact that various plebeian devices were resorted to to secure an imitation of the correctly creased effect, as for instance by pressing the nether garments over night between the mattresses, bereft the fad of its exclusiveness to the minds of the swagger set, and when it latterly became noised about that one object of the crease fold was that the trousers would hold their shape longer, this was the final straw—for a true swell can never be at comfort when abroad with a badge of economy in his makeup. It is a curious fact that this peculiar tangent of fashion never was made manifest in the trousers of full dress.—Clothier and Furnisher.

Successful Home Surgery.

The little 3-year-old daughter of Mr. Macon Gilliam, of Farmville, got a grain of corn lodged in the nose, and physicians, after faithful endeavors to dislodge it, despaired and gave up further attempts. The anxious parents were preparing to take her abroad for treatment, but while the little sufferer was asleep the mother succeeded in getting the corn out after eight attempts by blowing through the child's mouth, as suggested recently by a correspondent from Amelia.—Richmond Dispatch.

Heart Beats After Decapitation.

In a criminal lately beheaded in France the beats of the heart were noted during more than six minutes, and experiments were made to demonstrate the independence of the ventricular and auricular contractions. This is the first time such observations were ever made on man.—Current Literature.

The Calls of Society.

"Charles," said a Boston business man to his office boy recently, "you act today as if you were asleep. What is the matter with you?"

"Well, the fact is, Mr. Blank, I went to a full dress ball last night, and it tires a man awfully," answered the blase youth, over whose head the fifteenth winter is passing.—Boston Transcript.

REMEMBER
—THE—
SHERIFF SALE
—AT THE—
Blue Front Clothing House,
Will not last much longer. All the Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Trunks, Valises, Etc.,
Must Be Sold
At Any Price
Come one, come all and secure your bargains.
THE BLUE FRONT CLOTHING HOUSE!
Opposite Hotel Marion, - - Marion, Ohio.

Death of a Jolly Good Fellow.

Mr. Jerome's serious illness recalls to my mind an incident which I noticed with some amusement at his brother's funeral. He was such a jolly good fellow that even when he was in company in a coffin he was not as depressing as an ordinary corpse. An awfully swell young girl, tailor made, with that aplomb which only nature can give, came into the room with a young man, walked with the hippy movement which was then the fin de siecle carriage for a girl over to the coffin, looked pleasantly at Mr. Jerome, and then turned and walked out again. As she reached the vestibule she said to her escort with a cheerful tone, in a perfectly audible voice, "Well, he had an awfully good time while he lived!" Could the king of terrors have been treated with daintier indifference?—New York World.

A Primitive Process.

There is no government tug at the Norfolk navy yard now, and in moving heavy vessel along the wharf front the hauling is accomplished mostly by the bull teams of the yard, a primitive process, but the best available at present. It takes about four yoke of bulls to move a vessel easily along, but when they tackle a big ship like the double turreted monitor Amphitrite the bulls generally go down exhausted before the hauling is over. In doing tug duty for the past year the bull team appears as a new factor in the economy of navy yard affairs.—Washington Star.

The late Duke of Bedford sat in the house of commons for twenty-five years and in the house of lords for eighteen years, in all a parliamentary career of forty-three years, without opening his lips. His estate covered 118 acres in London, with about 3,000 residences or shops.

Two hundred and sixteen thousand copies of "Black Beauty" are claimed to have been sold in America, and the Humane Education association is having the work translated into French, German, Spanish, Italian and Volapuk.

"Variety Is the Spice of Life."

Boffs (at the club window)—Haw! Bah Jove, I'm tired of standing at the window looking out this way.

Rocky (wearily)—Awt so am I. Let's cwoss to the window yondah, and look out some othah way.—Puck.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
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LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

WHAT
A Policy in the Union Central Life Insurance Company Will Do.
Carry Comfort to Sorrowing Homes.
Drive Want from the Doors of Widows and Orphans.
Educate Your Children.
Give Confidence to the Bread Winner.
Administer Mercies to Its Oftimes Bereaved and Needy Beneficiaries.
Give You Peace of Mind.
Guarantee Protection to Your Loved Ones.
Afford Protection from an Unfeeling World.
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It is at once Philanthropic and Beneficent in its character and Universal in its Application.
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Covers Shrinkage in the Settlement of Your Estate.
It's as Necessary to Your Estate as Religion is to Your Soul.
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The Greatest Enemy of Peace in Uncertainty—Nothing Helps to Dispel Uncertainty More Surely than a Policy in the UNION CENTRAL.
Do You Carry Any "Life Insurance?" If not why not?

You carry Insurance on all your buildings, yet you and not your buildings make the living for your family, and although an Insurance Policy will not take a true husband or father's place in the family, yet it will buy bread and butter and pay doctor bills, and if you live to end of Endowment period then you get your own money and it will help you down life's pathway.

Don't put off taking SOME INSURANCE, at least, for "today" you can, tomorrow you may not be able to, however much you may want it.

SMITH & CARSON, Agents,
MARION, OHIO.
32tf

15[illegible]—Nice residence lot on east South street, $325.
123—Good corner lot east Center street $850. This is a desirable bargain.
142—Lot 60 feet front 185 deep, on Canal street, near Creamery, $500.
138—Lot in West Marion, east of C., H. V. and T R'y, 74 feet front, $400
160—101 feet front on Cherry street, with 3 room house, $1200 1-3 cash, 1-3 1 year 1-3 2 years
Wilson Peters' Addition—Cheap lots, desirable lots central lots are the lots of Wilson Peters, on Mt Vernon avenue, and Elm street, now offered by Chase & Hunter. Come early for choice.
We have a few lots yet in T. P. Wallace's sub division, which are very nicely located for nice homes; not many lots remain for sale on Gospel Hill.
Large Corner Lot and House of 7 rooms, with wood and coal house, barn, hennery, fruit, flowers, well—cost $[illegible]80, cistern, on north Main street; price $200.

CHASE & HUNTER,
Up Stairs, 123 W. Center St.

A QUIET PLACE IN PA.

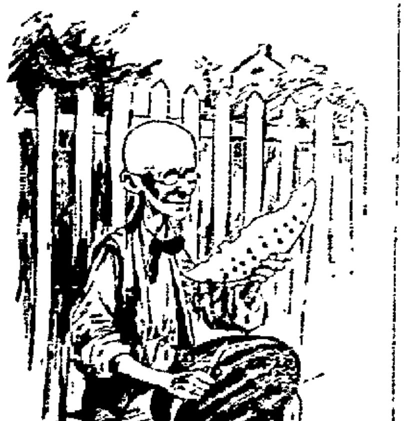
WHERE THEY HAD A WORLD'S FAIR FIFTEEN YEARS AGO.

Bill Nye Writes of One B. Franklin and the Place Where He Stood Off His Creditors—Dickens, Kipling, Shepard, Wanamaker & Co.

[Copyright by Edgar W. Nye.]

PHILADELPHIA, February, 1891.

Much attention is now being attracted **toward this city** because of the recurring World's fair, one of which was at this place fifteen years ago come next **July.** World's fairs may come and World's fairs may go, but in the gentle **bosom** of the Lenoe, Philadelphia, Pa., has made no dates for any more of those.



WHERE THEY ATE THEIR MELONS IN '76.

Proud and happy that she made a hit, she has been ever since sweeping away the old cigar stubs, and resodding the bald place where the raw and hairy excursionist from a distance cut his watermelon and bedded down his team in Fairmount park in 1876.

I could not avoid a little pang or two of pain when I rode through the beautiful parks of Chicago in November, and was told that there the great hurdygurdy would have its home for a few months in 1892, and that time alone could undo the devastation. And who is most benefited by a World's fair? Surely not those who pay for it. But why speak so sadly of what is for the general good, though it may come of personal sacrifice?

Two hundred and thirty-six acres were devoted to the World's fair in Philadelphia. Horticultural hall was the most ornate building on the grounds. Many believe that there will be nothing ornater at Chicago than this same building, which was built at a cost of over a quarter of a million of dollars by the city of Philadelphia.

I admire Boston. I love Chicago. I do my trading in New York, and pay my pew rent on Staten Island, but I respect Philadelphia, and although I have never yet succeeded in running an account at Mr. Wanamaker's, I often go over and visit Franklin's grave.

Mr. Charles Dickens, the great novelist and Rudyard Kipling of his time, says: "The journey from New York to Philadelphia is made by railroad and two ferries, and usually occupies between five and six hours. It was a fine evening when we were passengers [referring to himself in the plural number, like the man who is addicted to the tapeworm] in the train, and watching the bright sunset from a little window near the door by which we sat. My attention was attracted to a remarkable appearance issuing from the windows of the gentlemen's car immediately in front of us, which I supposed for some time was occasioned by a number of industrious persons inside ripping open feather beds and giving the feathers to the wind. At length it occurred to me that they were only spitting, which was indeed the case, though how any number of passengers which it was possible for that car to contain could have maintained such a playful and incessant shower of expectoration I am still at a loss to understand, notwithstanding the experience in all salivatory phenomena which I afterward acquired."

Mr. Dickens was and is my favorite author, but in his descriptions of American scenery he showed conclusively that he allowed his bright red fancy to run around loose when he should have checked it, and left the check at the office. When I go over to Philadelphia I often think of this disagreeable experience of my fellow author, but I do not find it duplicated. Of course the American does expectorate too much, but the habit was acquired at a time when that was the only appropriate way of showing a manly disgust for the foreign foe. We are getting over it now a great deal. It is almost as difficult to get chewing tobacco in New York and eastern cities now as it is in Paris or London. And it is very inconvenient indeed to be caught abroad without chewing tobacco if one be accustomed to it. A friend of mine who is greatly addicted to the use of tobacco in this form told me one day, as we stood at the apex of the Matterhorn, looking off toward Sandy Hook, that he had but one great sorrow and disappointment in the midst of that hour of triumph. "And what is that?" I asked as I scratched my chilblain against my alpenstock and looked down into his melancholy eye.

"Ah," he said, breaking off a row of icicles that hung from his chin whiskers, "I ran out of tobacco yesterday, and the dream of my boyhood's geography days is vanished, for I cannot do what I came here to do. I cannot stand upon the bleak brow of the mighty Matterhorn and spit an amber hole in the snow."

Mr. Dickens said that Philadelphia was a handsome city, but distractingly regular. "After walking about it for an hour or two," he goes on to state, "I felt that I would have given the world for a crooked street." Possibly if he could visit Philadelphia now, and dine at the Clover [illegible] to [illegible]

C[illegible] last night, he said [illegible] anything [illegible] people of Philadelphia [illegible] from [illegible] with [illegible] we [illegible] and [illegible] to him [illegible] a [illegible] for [illegible] Grooming [illegible] He had [illegible] paper [illegible] New York [illegible] had a [illegible] torials regarding the [illegible] of New York if they would [illegible] number of copies of the paper disguised [illegible] in the prime [illegible] "Watermelons!" "Watermelons!" and [illegible] like that [illegible] really had no bearing on the [illegible].

I wish that Mr. Dickens could have been present at such a gathering. It would have done him good. A movement is on foot, I understand, looking to the entertainment of Mr. Kipling at the club next year. I shall try to be there, and will cheerfully lend the club the tin cans necessary for the purpose as soon as I can untie them from my own coat tail.

The spot on which Philadelphia is built was first discovered by Capt. Hendrickson, in the yacht Onrest, which sailed from Manhattan in the year 1623. He returned to New York the following week, but his baggage did not reach him till the following spring, as it fell into the hands of a local express company, the officers of which were sadly in need of suitable winter clothing.

In 1638 the Swedes came in and settled on the Delaware river. Philadelphia was laid out in 1681-2 by William Penn. Also later on by the United States bank. Times at present in Philadelphia are good. Farm produce is coming in promptly and at good prices.

George Washington presided at a convention here in 1787, and while in the city purchased a town lot, intending at no distant day to erect thereon one of his justly celebrated headquarters.

Washington and Adams were both inaugurated as president of the United States at different times in Congress hall, and made spicy inaugural addresses, in which they said that the Indian was a ward of the nation and should be looked after like any other doubtful ward.

Independence was born in Philadelphia, among other places, and the first tremulous wail of the newly hatched bird of freedom was heard about dark on the Fourth of July, 1776, at Independence hall.

Mr. Pleasant, in the park, I am told, was built by Capt. John McPherson and bought by Benedict Arnold, the gentleman who sought unsuccessfully to syndicate his soul to some English capitalists. It is a place of historic interest. Arnold was a man who believed in arbitration. He was always ready to do arbitrating in a way he had of his own which involved very little bloodshed. He gave the house to his wife, partly as a mark of his esteem for her, and partly in order to get the laugh on his creditors.

At the corner of Arch and Fifth streets stands Christ church graveyard, and near the corner is an iron gateway which is kept fastened. Through this iron lattice work you may peer into the burying ground, and almost in reach from the street are the graves of Benjamin and Deborah Franklin. On a cold winter's day it is not an uncommon sight for two or three strangers to rest their damp noses on the frosty iron of this railing and read the crumbling name of that great genius and well known job printer, who was not only a very able man, but utterly free from the snobbery and caddishness which seem to more and more assert themselves in our now somewhat middle aged republic.

In fancy now I can see Benjamin tripping gravely down to the office, wearing a coonskin cap in winter time, which was the cause of his early baldness. In my mind's eye I can see the great journalist, printer, philosopher, statesman, almanacker and inventor as he enters the rear of the building in order to avoid startling the sheriff, in case he should be waiting for him at the front.

LOOKING FOR B. FRANKLIN'S GRAVE.

Every now and then the [illegible] visitor [illegible] relatives [illegible] a letter [illegible] the [illegible] of the [illegible] and [illegible] As [illegible] from [illegible] from [illegible] to [illegible] on the edge of [illegible] to show his [illegible] which [illegible]

Mr. T[illegible] heartily [illegible] America [illegible] with a [illegible]

A [illegible] that a Philadelphian [illegible] be a lie [illegible] than any other color of A[illegible] "Very often," he said, "I sell [illegible] bundle of kindling to a colored man who lives up five or six flights, and he always wants it delivered. We also handle kerosene, and it would make [illegible] Ben Franklin or Horace Greeley [illegible] a tall, robust negro, wearing a Chesterfield overcoat and a new [illegible] cap, buying an ink bottle full of kerosene, and getting it sent home to his neighbors.'"

Benjamin Franklin was not above honest toil, and he wasn't ashamed to be caught in the act. He had a pride which held its head high in the presence of royal laziness, and most heartily stood side with plebeian industry. If times got close he was not too proud to discharge the nurse and let his wife take care of the children. He was never ashamed to discharge a servant or a public duty.

Franklin visited foreign powers during his official capacity, and often remained for a week at a time. Over and over again his royal host, taking pity on Franklin, whose little bag contained nothing apparently but a few sheets of hotel stationery and a sausage, would carelessly leave his own monogram set and beautifully embroidered nightie in Ben's room, but they were never used.

With a large and versatile jackknife, which could do anything from opening a barrel of cider up to pruning an apple tree or paring the frog of a horse's foot, Franklin trimmed up his nails, and as for his slumber robe no king was smart enough to learn what his habits were in that regard.

Could he to-day go into the apartments of a young man who is "too poor to marry," and see the large collection of ornamental articles which are about as necessary to human existence and human comfort as an octavo jennyalogy is to a government mule, he would make a few desultory remarks which would read well in a scrap book.

It would be almost an insult to Philadelphia to close a letter dated here without referring to Mr. Wanamaker. Every one knows him and many trade with him. I did not visit the store this trip because I knew I would have to trade with hired hands, and when I go there to trade I want to deal with John himself. I often go there to attend a remnant sale, and you'd be surprised to see what I get for three or four dollars. I got gingham enough for two shirts and a pair of pockethandkerchiefs there once for six shillings, and it wore like iron.

I got a pair of kip boots there two years ago that are good yet, and you can get as good a little grindstone there for all purposes as you can get in New York for the same money. I like to see a bright, able man get ahead, as Fitzsimmons said to Dempsey the other day at New Orleans.

The animals in Fairmount park, I think, are superior to ours at Central park in some respects, though there is one style of baboon here at the zoological gardens that has led such a sedentary life that his trousers are pretty shiny where they have been sat on so earnestly.

The bears are flavored a little higher than ours, I think, and the Australian bird cage is less melodious. A cage full of tropical birds all singing at once takes me back to that bright summer afternoon when an active young man in the far west who had recently graduated tried to fill my teeth.

Bolivar, the big elephant, is here. He is a large and very beautiful beast, with a trunk at each end. I like to stand for hours and fool with one of these large, reversible mammalia.

Bill Nye

Some Other Name.

He had a sealed envelope in his hand, and he stopped a newsboy and asked:

"Sonny, do you know where the Moffat block is?"

"Nope."

"You don't? How long have you lived here?"

"Ten years."

"Well, you must be a smart one! What's that building up on that corner?"

"The Calamity block."

"No, it isn't."

"Yes, it is. I carried a note to a feller up there one day, and he pulled my hair, cuffed my ears, stole my jewsharp and booted me down one flight of stairs. Don't you call that purty close on to a calamity?"—Detroit Free Press.

To the Bitter End.

Father—Does that young Simpkins fellow call on you every night in a dress suit?

Daughter—Yes, father.

Father—What do you think his intentions are?

Daughter—It looks to me as if he intended to wear that dress suit out.—Clothier and Furnisher.

An Anticipated Joy.

Little Boy—Mamma, can I go out and jump in the snow to-morrow?

His Mother—I suppose so. But what do you want to wait till to-morrow for?

Little Boy—Because pa said he was going to get me a new suit this afternoon.—New York Sun.

Not in It.

Covert[illegible]—You don't mean to say you are going to call on a young lady without wearing evening dress?

Dashaway—What difference does it make? She is only the president of a Shakespeare club.—Clothier and Furnisher.

Done by Hand.

Mr. C[illegible] Reeks to a friend to whom he is [illegible] his new picture gallery—The[illegible] What do you think of all those pictures? [illegible] all done by hand!—Fliegende [illegible]

Interested in Everything.

Pr[illegible]—I saw [illegible] reading The C[illegible] yesterday.

Gr[illegible] [illegible]. He even reads the base ball letters in the papers.—Week's Sport.

THE FACTS IN TWO CASES

THE [illegible] AND THE [illegible]

Marion Harland Thinks They Are Too Ambitious, and Writes Strong Words Concerning Their Desire and That of Their Husbands to Be "Smarter."

[Copyright by the [illegible] Press Association.]

[illegible] at [illegible] longed to [illegible]

Th[illegible] as if they had [illegible] up under the [illegible]

[illegible] wrote "Honorable [illegible] I reckoned his [illegible] He was, moreover, a [illegible] deportment, [illegible] in manner and [illegible] in language, [illegible] his heart [illegible] the good things [illegible] He had four children, [illegible] was too small a [illegible] in a fashionable street.

[illegible] of three rooms. Each [illegible] was elaborately decorated [illegible]. The drawing rooms were crowded with bric-a-brac and monuments of [illegible] ingenuity. It was a work of [illegible] to dust them every day. He developed a taste for entertaining as time went on and honors thickened upon him, and he mistook, like most of his guild, ostentation for hospitality. Every dish at the banquets for which he became famous was a show piece. He swelled with honest pride in the perusal of a popular personal paragraph estimating the value of his silver and cut glass at $50,000.

The superintendent, part owner, and the slave of all this magnificence was his wife. She was her own housekeeper, and employed besides the coachman, whose business was in the stables and upon his box, three servants. There were twenty-five rooms in the palatial house, giving to each woman servant eight to be kept in the spick-and-span array demanded by the master's position and taste. As a matter of course something was neglected in every department, the instinct of self preservation being innate and cultivated in Abigail, Phyllis and Bridget. Even more as a matter of course the nominal mistress supplemented the deficiencies of her aids.

The house was as present and forceful a consciousness with her as his Dulcinea with David Copperfield at the period when "the sun shone Dora, and the birds sang Dora, and the south wind blew Dora, and the wild flowers in the hedges were all Doras to a bud." No snail ever carried her abode upon her back more constantly than our poor rich woman the satin lined, hot aired and plate windowed stone pile with her. The lines of [illegible] crossed her forehead, and channeled her cheeks, and ran downward from the corners of her mouth [illegible] standing in the eyes of the [illegible] for the baleful legend

H[illegible] AND HOUSEKEEPING.

When [illegible] drove abroad in her luxurious [illegible] high stepping bays, jingling [illegible] harness, or repaired in the season [illegible] or mountain, she was striving [illegible] to push away the [illegible] bility from her brain.

One day she gave over the futile attempt. S[illegible] crashed down upon [illegible] and everything except inconceivable misery of soul was a blank.

[illegible] diagnosed her case as nervous prostration. When she [illegible] from the eyes of her public, [illegible] a high salaried housekeeper, a [illegible] governess and an extra [illegible] place and did half her [illegible] shell out of which she [illegible] and well [illegible] it was announced that [illegible] under the care of a specialist [illegible]

A [illegible] says and pardon [illegible] such homes part and [illegible] necessity of our century [illegible]

Our [illegible] consort never left it until [illegible] borne forth into the securer [illegible] the narrow house that needed none of her cleansing. Upon the low [illegible] the shadow of [illegible] that, to the satirist [illegible] a family likeness to the [illegible] killed her.

"Too [illegible]" is that of a farmer's wife, born and bred among the hills beyond the shelter of which she had traveled but once, and that on her wedding journey [illegible] came back from the [illegible] possession of her [illegible] phrase to every [illegible]

It was an eight roomed farmstead, with no modern conveniences. That meant that all the water used in kitchen and dwelling had to be fetched from a well twenty feet away [illegible] there was [illegible] form [illegible] station [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] was written by hand. The stalwart farmer [illegible] "lived to live" in haying [illegible] planting, plowing, [illegible] times. Whatever [illegible] the wife's calculations, [illegible] washing, [illegible] churning, [illegible] up a family," [illegible] never a creature [illegible] a stroke for [illegible] upon her feet.

When [illegible] upon her back—[illegible] except when there was [illegible] looked in twice a [illegible] a hand, or Mrs. [illegible] a fortnight. It [illegible] for the [illegible] to get [illegible] with a & [illegible]

Her [illegible] before [illegible] ap[illegible] looked to [illegible] and ex[illegible] and comfort with his Yankee mother's son implied tidiness. To meet his views, as well as to satisfy her own conscience, his partner became a model manager, a woman of "faculty."

I saw her last year in the incurable ward of a madhouse. From sunrise until dark, except when forced to take her meals, she stood at one window and polished one pane with her apron, a plait like a trench between her puckered brows, her mouth pursed into an anguished knot, her hollow eyes drearily anxious—the saddest picture I ever beheld, most awfully sad because she was the type of a class.

Some men—and they are not all ignorant men—are beginning to be alarmed at the press of women into other—I had almost said any other—avenues of labor than that of housewifery. Eagerness to break up housekeeping and try boarding for a while, in order to get rested out, is not confined to the incompetent and the indolent. Nor is it altogether the result of the national discontent with "the greatest plague of life"—servants.

American women from high to low keep house too hard because too ambitiously.

It is, furthermore, ambition without knowledge, hence misdirected. We have the most indifferent domestic service in the world, but we employ as a rule too few servants, such as they are. It is considered altogether sensible and becoming for the mechanic's wife to do her own housework as bride and as a matron of years. Unless her husband prospers rapidly and is accounted "shiftless" should she hire a washerwoman, while to "keep a girl" is extravagance, or a significant stride toward gentility. The wife of the English joiner or mason or small farmer, if brisk, notable and healthy, may dispense with the stated service of a maid of all work, but she calls in a charwoman on certain days, and is content to live as becomes the station of a housewife who must be her own domestic staff.

Here is the root of the difference. In a climate that keeps the pulses in full leap and the nerves tense we call upon pride to lash on the quivering body and spirit to run the unrighteous race, the goal of which is to seem richer than we are, and make "smartness" (American smartness) cover the want of capital. Having created false standards of respectability we crowd insane asylums and cemeteries in trying to live up to them.

The tradesman who begins to acknowledge the probability that he will become a rich citizen, and whose wife has feelings on the subject of living as her neighbors do, takes the conventional step toward asserting himself and gratifying her aspirations by moving into a bigger house than that which has satisfied him up to now, and furnishing it well—that is, smartly, according to the English acceptance of the word.

Silks and moquette harmonize as well as calico and ingrain once did. A three-story-and-a-half-with-a-high-stoop house without a piano in the back parlor, and a long mirror between the front parlor windows, would be a forlorn contradiction of the genius of American progress. As flat a denial would be the endeavor to live without what an old lady once described to me as a "pair of parlors." The stereotyped brace are senseless and ugly, but one of the necessaries of life to our ambitious housewife. She would scout as vulgar the homely cheerfulness of the middle class Englishman's single "parlor," where the table is spread and the family receives visitors.

Having saddled himself with a house too big for his family, and stocked the show rooms with plushings so fine that the family are afraid to use them unless when there is company, the prudent citizen satisfies the economic side of him by making menials of wife and daughters, without thought of the opposing circumstance that he has practically indorsed their intention to make fine ladies of themselves. Neither he nor the chief slave of her own gentility, the wife, who will maintain her reputation for "faculty" or perish in the attempt, has a suspicion that the strain to make meet the ends of frugality and pretension is palpably and criminally absurd. By keeping up a certain appearance of affluence and fashion they assume the obligation to employ servants enough to carry out the design, yet in nine hundred and ninety-nine times out of every thousand they ignore the duty.

I admit without demur that as American domestics go they are a burden, an expense and a vexation. Notwithstanding all these drawbacks, she who will not risk them should not live in such a way that she must make use of such instruments or overwork herself physically and mentally.

The entire social and domestic system of American communities calls loudly for the reform of simplicity and congruity. We begin to build and are not able to finish. Our economics are false and mischievous, our aims are petty and meretricious. The web of our daily living is not round and even threaded. The homes which are constructed upon the foundations of deranged, dying and dead women are a mockery of the holy name. Our houses should be planned and kept for those who are to live in them, not for those who tarry within the doors for a night or an hour. When housekeeping becomes an intolerable care there is sin somewhere and danger everywhere.

MARION HARLAND.

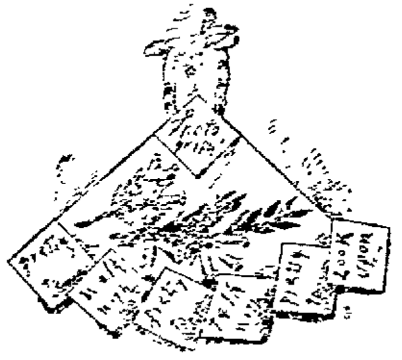
Southern Women in New York.

Southern women and girls seem to be taking the literary, journalistic and business world of New York by storm. An energetic young lady, Virginia H. McRae, originally from Wilmington, N. C., has established The Phonogram in New York. It is a handsome monthly magazine, and is to be the official organ of the phonographic companies in the Union. Every other business interest has its own trade journal, and there is no reason why Miss McRae's magazine should not be highly successful. It is indorsed by Edison, who contributes to the first number. It was a plucky thing for a young woman to do all out of her own brave spirit—this starting a magazine in the big city of New York—and all women everywhere will hope she will make it a shining success. She herself is its business manager.

PHOTOGRAPH HOLDERS.

Handsome Case for the [illegible] tion of Sun Dawn Portraits.

Photographs to-day are in highest favor, as well as in the greatest perfection, and they may be made in all sorts of attractive designs. The open fan design is a particularly pretty one, and would be an appropriate gift to a young man who possessed photographs of all the reigning belles in his own locality. It enables one to sort one's friends, as it were, and place them where they belong, according to the sentiment on the square shield. A heavy piece of cardboard is easily cut in shape of an open



FAN SHAPED HOLDER.

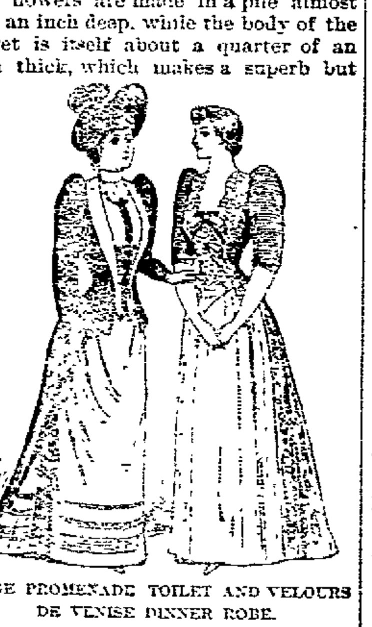
fan by spreading one upon it as a pattern the size you may desire. Then seven squares should be cut two inches and a half square. A light piece of cotton wadding should be laid over the fan piece and the squares. This may be delicately sachet'd with orchid powder or white rose. If skillful with the brush and water colors paint a spray of clematis or trumpet vine like the design of the illustration upon the satin before covering the fan piece with it, though a rich design stamped and embroidered is equally as effective.

The satin may be applied with mucilage, paste or with the needle, and should be of bright color—a rich gold or crimson—to properly display the photographs placed against it. The yellow is very attractive as a background for trumpet flowers, the heavy greens of the leaves and rich reds leaving the yellow parts of the flower to be colored by the satin itself. The squares are then nicely covered with bits of plush to match the satin, on which lettering in dull red makes piquant description of the photos they are to support. The fan and these bits may be lined with thin silk or colored cambric. The squares are easily sewed in place, save the top and end one, which may be pasted against the fan or fastened by means of skillful stitchery. A ribbon girdle is fastened at the top to suspend it from a hook on the wall or the knob of a mirror, while a double case of this sort—that is, two fans with back to back—may be hung from a gas jet or chandelier, and affords ample capacity for all one's friends.

EMMA MOFFETT TYNG.

The Fashions of Paris.

Evening toilets are made this season of richer materials than ever before, and the highest novelty is velours de Venise, which is a velvet brocade upon velvet. The flowers are made in a pile almost half an inch deep, while the body of the velvet is itself about a quarter of an inch thick, which makes a superb but very expensive robe. Of this the long Italian sleeves are made, lined with soft armure silk, and the train is of the same, while the corsage and jupe are of Ottoman silk laid in deep plaits, sometimes fastened with beaded passementerie.



SERGE PROMENADE TOILET AND VELOURS DE VENISE DINNER ROBE.

The novelties in woolen goods for early spring are diagonals and serges, self striped silk warp and woolen Henriettas, and shepherd checks in gray and white and black and white.

Navy blue A. A. and B. B. in shade is a favorite. This is seen in fine serge, with a border woven in of gray and navy satin in broken diagonals, and below this a band of three inches of black astrakhan. Sometimes the whole will be sprinkled with large polka dots of astrakhan.

Washington a Woman's Paradise.

Washington is a paradise for the woman who loves to show her independence. Every day of the year women tourists arrive, stop at one of the big hotels, and start out to see the town. Washington has the most famous woman lawyer, the best known woman's dress reformers, and no end of women who make their way in the world in the public departments, in professional life and as proprietors of hotels and boarding houses, to say nothing of the many women who go there to push their claims upon the government with energy and persistency more than masculine. Washington is becoming noted, too, as a city of rich widows, who, practically alone in the world, manage large estates and carry on extensive domestic establishments. The carping critic and cynic, the sneering curmudgeon, the doubting Thomas, who prate of woman's resemblance to the vine and her inability to do for herself, should by all means go to the Capital City and see what he shall see.

When Gen. Spinner was in congress he voted for Lucretia Mott for chaplain of the house of representatives.

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

A WISE MAN.—The deadlock in the common council was broken last night by the presence of Col. Taylor. The colonel couldn't help being absent. Some of the boys had him out in the suburbs under a tree with a rope around his neck. It was either hang or break the combination, and the colonel decided to help break it.

We want to say right here and now that if there is any more "fussing" in the council we will move to impeach the whole gang, and if we can't get 'em impeached we'll head a body of outraged citizens and clean 'em out to a man. They were elected to do public business, and the public is in no humor to put up with their personal quarrels. Col. Taylor exhibited wisdom in coming down off his high horse, and we trust the lesson received will not soon be forgotten.

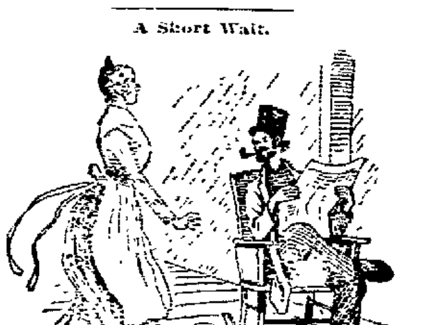
NO RED TAPE.—We learn that a gentleman named Scott is coming here from Ohio to establish a bank. It is good news, but we feel it our duty to utter a few words of friendly advice to the new comer. Remain sober during business hours. Don't be too anxious to pick a quarrel in order to show off. Have a back room where the boys can sit down and discuss financial questions. If any of our people want $50 for sixty days don't demand that the whole town shall indorse. Make your rate of interest a reasonable one. Treat every faro bank alike, and show up in one saloon as often as in another. By paying attention to the customs and characteristics of our people you will do a rushing business here, and be elected to the legislature. The other road leads to certain failure and a midnight departure.—Detroit Free Press.

She Forgot Something.

She was a tidy looking girl of 18, but rather overdressed and a bit too vain. She took a Madison avenue car at Fourteenth street, and as she sat down it was noticed that she carried one glove loose in her hand. This was to display the four rings on the fingers of that plump and pretty member. The gloves were not quite forty rods long, and they did not have quite 100 buttons each. They came as near it as fashion demands, however, and the girl looked pleased and satisfied. She had been riding less than five minutes when she suddenly stood up and motioned for the car to stop, and half a minute later was out of sight. Then it was noticed that she had left the glove on the seat, and a boy about six years of age eyed it attentively for a few seconds, and then whispered to his mother beside him loud enough for all to hear:

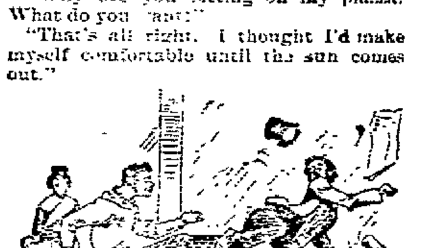
"Ma! ma! She's gone off and forgotten one of her stockings!"—New York Sun.

A Short Wait.



"Why are you sitting on my piazza? What do you want?"

"That's all right. I thought I'd make myself comfortable until the sun comes out."



THE SON COMES OUT.

—Life.

Many Days Rest.

Daughter—Paw, this piano is horribly out of tune.

Nervous Parent—Yes, my dear, it is. I guess you'd better not play on it any more until it has been tuned.

"Well, I won't. When will you have it fixed?"

"Oh, in a year or so."—New York Weekly.

A Difference.

Fair Shopper—What is the difference between those two pieces of goods?

Clerk—One is marked higher than the other.

"Yes; but what is the real difference between them?"

"I just told you—a marked difference."—Buffalo Express.

Her Quest.

Lady (to clerk)—I selected some silk here yesterday at 11 o'clock and ordered it sent to my house.

Clerk—Yes, madame. Haven't you received it yet?

Lady—Of course. What I want now is the change.—Puck.

Medical Item.

"Doctor, I [illegible] to see about my brother."

"What is the matter with him?"

"One of his legs is shorter than the other, and he limps. Now, what would you do in a case of that kind?"

"I am afraid I should limp, too."—Texas Siftings.

The Grocer's Way.

"You always want your own way," growled the grocer's wife in no pleasant humor with her husband.

"And you [illegible] to interfere," he responded with pride. "That's how we got rich."—Washington Star.

Saving Up.

"What are you going to do with all those shower predictions?" asked a signal service employe.

"I've had instructions to put them by for a rainy day," was the reply.—Washington Post.

A Close Call.

"[illegible] had a fearfully narrow escape yesterday."

"[illegible]"

"By mistake my wife left the poor little fellow alone with the nurse girl."—Judge.

Before Dinner Is Announced.

"Doctor, you are yawning. Are we then so [illegible]?"

"Pardon, gracious lady, not in the least. It is well known that people often yawn from hunger."—Fliegende Blatter.

AN ARMY PORTIA.

By CHARLES KING, U. S. A,

Author of "The Colonel's Daughter," "The Deserter," "From the Ranks," "Dunraven Ranch," "Two Soldiers."

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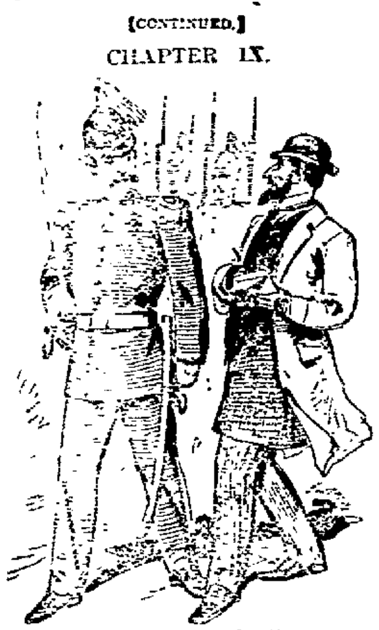
CHAPTER IX.



"I trust you will not make it necessary for me to be more imperative."

The afternoon was lovely and full of sunshine. Thanks to the startling and sensational disclosures in The Palladium, the post had become an object of unusual interest to the surrounding populace, and, as the hour for dress parade approached, vehicles of every description came streaming across the bridge, and before the trumpet sounded "first call" the road in front of the officers' quarters was well filled with carriages, buggies, carryalls and light wagons, while some enterprising livery stable keeper had fitted up a few open stages and placarded them with inscriptions setting forth that "To the fort and back only a quarter," was a luxury now within the reach of everybody.

The populace was beginning to gather as the cavalry officers came sauntering back from the stables, and Mr. Abrams, of Chicago, again alighted from his buggy with an air that fully conveyed his appreciation of the fact that he was the popular hero of the moment—the daring journalist who had bearded the lion in his den, had publicly denounced the brutality of these arrogant wearers of straps and swords, and had even brought to the bar of justice one of their number. There was the utmost curiosity to see the representative of The Palladium, and that eminent journalist, true to his principles of conforming with the views and wishes of the public, graciously accorded every opportunity.

It was in passing this gentleman, surrounded by a gaping party of Central citizens, that the colonel somewhat ostentatiously called out. "Orderly, give my compliments to the adjutant, and say that, in view of the presence of so many gentlemen and ladies from town, I desire him to have the band ordered out at once," and went on his way amid such audible evidences of popular approval as "Ain't that business!" "Ain't he a Dandy?" "That's my candidate for brigadier!" "He ain't no stuck up second lieutenant!" And the poor devils of bandsmen, just seating themselves at their supper of hot potato stew and coffee, were compelled to drop the savory bowls, and hastily button their full uniforms over their anything but full stomachs and march forth upon the parade to entertain the populace until the rest of the show was ready. If but now an apoplectic stroke were to create a vacancy among the brigadiers, Morris's star might indeed be in the ascendant.

It had been the custom of the ladies at Capt. Lane's to appear on the piazza about the time that the officers came up from evening stables, and, re-enforced by the Whartons next door, and sometimes by other fair ones, to serve a fragrant cup of tea to such of their regimental friends as had time to drop in. Today, too, the cozy little tables had been set upon the veranda, but the close proximity of the southwest gate, through which all the teams came driving in, and the rude stares of the occupants of the various vehicles speedily drove the ladies away; and Sam Ling, the Chinaman, an old retainer of Lane's, was busily carrying the pretty china within doors again and lamenting in voluble "pidgin" the coating of dust which had been received, when the captain walked by with Hearn at his side. In vain Mrs. Lane called to him from the doorway to bring in any one who would come. He shook his head and walked on, talking gravely and earnestly with his younger friend.

Miss Marshall, standing at the window, noted the inexpressible sadness and distress in Hearn's once buoyant, handsome face. He had grown years older in one day, she thought; all the color had fled from his sun tanned cheeks and the light from his brave blue eyes; yet there was a gleam in them, as he bent his head to talk with his friend, the captain, that spoke of the smouldering fire within. She had thought him grossly wronged in the occurrences of the previous day, but it was the coming of The Palladium on the noon train that capped the climax. Omitting all the ingenious and alluring head lines, condensing the sensational details in which the correspondent had worked up the case, Lieut. Hearn stood accused before the whole United States of having forcibly ejected from the reservation a highly respectable business man who had vainly importuned him to pay the sum he for years had owed the estate of the former post trader, "most of it borrowed money to help him out of gambling scrapes," and had at last ventured to press his claim in person, only to be met with outrage and insult. There could be no doubt of the truth, said the correspondent; the books were open to the whole world, if need be, and the sum involved exceeded five hundred dollars.

Georgia Marshall, gazing at the pair from the lace draped window, clasped her shapely white hands in deep perplexity. The slander, the scandal, the wrong, was spread world wide; a refutation could never overtake it, even with the proofs of utter innocence at hand, and where were they?

It was comfort at least that he should look up, and, as though in search of one friendly face, search the window with his sad blue eyes. He should feel that, no matter what the press might say and the Jews might swear to, more than one among his friends believed in him through thick and thin. Her dark eyes were full of sorrow and sympathy, and yet flashing with scorn of his defamer. And it was his picture of her face framed by those shimmering curtains and by the trailing, twining tendrils of smilax that hung thickly about the window, that suddenly met his troubled gaze, and that he carried in his memory day and night long, long after.

Half an hour later the orderly came hurrying to Capt. Lane's quarters with a note, and then ran on down to the stables.

"This will settle the question for you Mabel," said Lane, who was getting into parade uniform. "Col. Lawler comes on the sunset train, and Col. Morris writes to know whether we cannot excuse him, or whether, perchance, there should be room for one more."

"Oh, Fred, and we've got to say yes for Mr. Hearn won't come," answered Mrs. Mabel, with grief in her eyes. "We've got to say, 'Bring him by all means;' and yet how I hate to have our pretty dinner spoiled! If the train could only be late!"

"That would spoil it still more, Mabel, for then your— Oh!" said the captain, suddenly recollecting himself, and turning back to his particular little shaving mirror, before which he began busily arranging the loop of his gold helmet cord.

"For then?" exclaimed pretty Mrs. Lane, speeding across the space between her toilet table and her liege lord's shaving corner, and laying her white hands upon his shoulder knots and gazing up into his half averted face with sparkling eyes—"For then, you dear old— You haven't sent east for flowers?"

"Perhaps it was some other fellow then," said the captain, dubiously.

"Oh, Fred, you darling! I hadn't hoped for anything half so lovely. Will they be here on this train, really? That's why you didn't want dinner served until so late, was it? Georgia and I were saying just now if we only had a few flowers the table would be perfect. I must run and tell her." And impulsively she raised her soft lips to his face and kissed him enthusiastically. "You are so thoughtful, Fred!"

"Very," he responded, with much gravity of mien. "And that's what prompted me to suggest to your ladyship the propriety of throwing a wrapper over those snowy shoulders. The orderly has left the hall door open, and all Central City seems out here to-night. There goes the 'assembly,' and your train should be here in fifteen minutes. I suppose I can tell the colonel as he drives past on the way down to meet him?"

Ordinarily the announcement of the advent of some such high functionary as the judge advocate of the division would have been quite sufficient to induce the colonel to turn over the command at parade to Maj. Kenyon and to go forthwith to meet the coming man. But here was the elite of Central City, as well as a strong delegation of the masses, gathered to see the garrison, and Morris particularly prided himself upon the soldierly grace and style with which he presided at the most stately ceremony of the military day. If he were to fail to appear at the head of his troops, if all that line of officers were to march to the front and salute Maj. Kenyon instead of him, people might really get the idea that it was the infantry field officer who was the post commander, not himself. No. In all the yellow radiance of his cavalry plumage Morris strode forth from his veranda and stood revealed in the rays of the westering sun. His orderly hastened through the groups on the graveled road in front, and, halting, raised his hand in picturesque salute, the eyes of Central City looking on:

"The colonel's messages are delivered, and the carriage will be at the station."

"Very well, Brooks. Now you yourself go down and be on the lookout for Col. Lawler, a tall, sandy haired, sandy bearded man, rather slender, nearly 60 years of age; report to him and get his baggage into the wagonette and bring him here to my quarters, and say that I would have met him but was detained at parade."

Again the orderly saluted, then faced about and strode away through the swarm of curious eyes which followed him a moment, then turned once more upon the gorgeous and gleaming proportions of the warrior putting on his white leather gloves and buttoning them at the wrist with much deliberation. Mrs. Morris being in her own room, arraying herself for the Lane dinner party, and the veranda being vacant, he then called to his adjutant, who came along the pathway at the moment, a vision of floating yellow plume and brilliant aiguillette, and after a moment's conversation with his chief that young gentleman made his way to where a couple of town carriages were drawn up along the edge of the parade and presented the colonel's compliments to the occupants, the ladies of the postmaster's and leading banker's households, inviting them to bring their friends and come and sit on his piazza.

Mr. Abrams, of Chicago, who was at the moment the center of a knot of men, young and old, quitted their society, and with his customary deliberation sauntered over, opened the colonel's gate and with careless ease of manner accosted that official. "Fine evening, colonel," and then lowered himself into the nearest chair just as the officer, with a face that flushed unmistakably, excused himself, passed him by and hastened down the steps to greet the entering ladies, while the adjutant, hurrying on to where his sergeant major was awaiting him at the edge of the greensward, signaled the band, and the stirring notes of "adjutant's call," followed by the burst of martial strains in swinging six-eight time, heralded the coming of the troops of the whole command.

Company after company, the cavalry from the west, the infantry from the east end of the quadrangle, came marching forth upon the level green carpet, seemingly intermingling in confusion as they neared the center, yet unerringly and unhesitatingly marching onward, until presently, with the solid blue and white battalion in the center, and with the yellow plumed helmets of the cavalry parading afoot on both flanks, the long statuesque line stretched nearly half way across the longest axis of the quadrangle. Company after company, the white gloved hands clasped in front of each man as its commander ordered "Parade rest," and Col. Morris himself, who had with much deliberate dignity of manner marched out in front of the center, now stood in solitary state with folded arms and glanced quickly along the motionless line, while back of him some thirty yards, all along the edge of the parade, in buggies, carryalls, 'busses, in long somber rank afoot, Central City looked admiringly on. For a moment the main interest seemed to center on Lieut. Hearn, and fingers could be seen pointed, and voices heard announcing, "That's him," as he stood tall and erect in front of the troop he was commanding in old Blauvelt's absence.

With flourish of trumpets and three resounding ruffles the band swept out from the right front and then all eyes were suddenly greeted by an unaccustomed sight. On the troops, long schooled in military etiquette, the effect was not at the time apparent—neither by word nor sign was there indication that anything unusual had occurred; but in the populace, long accustomed to individual visits to the fort and to observation of its military requirements, "Keep off the grass," and by no means intrude upon the space reserved for military exercises, the sensation was immediate. Elbowing his way through the crowd standing at the edge of the parade ground, with cigar tip tilted in his mouth, his light spring overcoat thrown back, with the same cool deliberation that characterized all his movements, the representative of The Palladium sauntered forth upon the sacred precincts, and never hesitating until he had almost reached the commanding officer, presently came to a species of "parade rest" of his own, half sitting on the backs of his hands, which were supported on the knob of his massive cane, and there coolly surveyed the proceedings from the very spot reserved for the adjutant, one yard to the rear and three to the left of the commanding officer.

Some of the soldiers in ranks, unable to repress their merriment at the sight of so unusual a breach of etiquette, could not refrain from tittering. The voices of the file closers could almost be heard in stern, low toned reproach. "Stop that Laughing, Murphy!" "Quiet, there, Duffy!" Morris himself could see that something unusual was going on, but, totally unconscious that his own official precincts were the scene of the solecism, never changed his position, but stood there statuesque, soldierly and precise, all unconscious of his self appointed staff officer slouching behind him. As for Mr. Abrams, happy in the conviction that the people could not but look on and envy the proud prominence of the representative of the press, he appeared to have no other care than that of the criticism due the public of the martial exercises now taking place. That it was probably the colonel's intention to make a speech of some kind to his men Mr. Abrams did not doubt, and that The Palladium should have every word of it he fully intended.

The band by this time was hammering half way down the line, and the officer of the day, coming suddenly in the northwest gate from a visit to the guard, became aware that something was exciting the merriment of the few men on the verandas of the cavalry quarters, and then caught sight of this strange figure out on the parade. He looked hurriedly about in search of the colonel's orderly, but Brooks, as we have seen, had already gone on his mission to the station. Not a soul was there to whom he could intrust the duty, yet he knew he could not allow such a breach of military propriety to occur right under his eyes. There seemed no help for it: he had to go himself; and, by no means liking his duty, Capt. Cross, of the infantry, hastened out on the parade, and with the eyes of both lines upon him, though the heads of the troops remained scrupulously fixed to the front, he stepped up to Mr. Abrams, tapped him on the shoulder, and civilly said:

"I beg your pardon, sir, but no one is allowed on the parade ground. I shall have to trouble you to fall back to the roadway."

Mr. Abrams looked angrily around. What! Be compelled to quit his position?—to fall back in humiliation before all those people and meekly take his station among them, and actually to have to confess that, after all, a newspaper man wasn't the monarch of all he surveyed? Never!

"I'm here in the interest of the journal I represent, and I have full authority from the commanding general to inspect anything at this post," was his instant answer, accompanied by a shrug of his shoulders and an ugly scowl.

"I cannot help that," was Cross's cool yet civil reply. "You can see just as well from the edge of the parade, and here you will be in the way."

"I can't see it clear back there, and I mean to stay where I can see and hear. If there's anything I don't understand I wish to be where Col. Morris can explain."

Thanks to the banging of the band, all this was inaudible to the colonel, who remained in blissful ignorance of the colloquy taking place so near him.

"You cannot stay here, sir," was the firm, low toned answer. "I will take pains to explain everything to you after you retire some twenty yards, but I trust you will not make it necessary for me to be more imperative. Come, sir!"

And so, with the worst possible grace, Mr. Abrams had to give ground, and, accompanied by the officer of the day, fall back to the general throng. To cover his mortification as much as possible, Cross, in a smiling and courteous manner, went on to explain the purpose and details of the parade. But Abrams only turned angrily away. Twice he essayed to stop and face about, but Cross was getting his blood up by this time, and determinedly marched along to the very edge of the tittering line of townspeople, and there, raising his cap, said with the utmost civility:

"And now, sir, if I can be of the faintest assistance in making this ceremony clear to you, command me. You will observe that the adjutant is coming out to occupy the very position you were in."

But Mr. Abrams was in the sulks, as was to be expected, and still more wrathfully turned his back, refusing to listen, so that Cross promptly left him to his own devices. The representative of The Palladium had sense enough not to attempt to resume his place, but he had lost interest in the performance simultaneously with his own loss of prestige among the crowd, and so, after a moment's wavering, he turned about and shouldered his sullen way toward his buggy, only stopping long enough to inquire of a civilian the name of the officer.

"Cross, eh? Capt. Cross. Sure of that, are you? All right, I'll fix him," he growled between his set teeth as he strode away.

When a few moments later the long line of officers halted in front of the colonel and raised their hands in simultaneous salute he responded with something less than his customary graceful deliberation and inquired:

"What on earth was going on there that there was so much giggling in ranks? It was mainly in front of you, Mr. Martin. Have you been attempting any witticisms, sir?"

"Not that I can now recall, colonel," responded Martin, with his usual drawl. "Possibly the appearance of our Chicago friend in the role of adjutant was what prompted their merriment. If you invited him to accompany you I trust you will excuse it."

"Whom do you mean, and what do you mean?"

"Why, Mr. Abrams took post on your left and rear, sir, until Cross invited him elsewhere. I'm sorry for Cross; he has a wife and family; and yonder goes the gentleman, bound for the telegraph office no doubt. What won't The Palladium say now?"

"You don't mean he was right here by me during parade?" said Morris, growing very red.

"Certainly, sir," spoke Capt. Brodie. "You could have smelled his cigar if the the wind hadn't been blowing from the stables."

But the appearance of the wagonette whirling into garrison with the tall form of Col. Lawler, a dust colored figure from the crown of his felt hat down to his very boots, put an end to further remarks. Morris hastened to meet his guest, merely nodding response to Lane's courteous invitation to bring him to dinner.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Her Choice.

He—It's a sin for one with such a voice as she has to sing.

She—And it is punishment unmerited for us to be compelled to listen.

He—I agree with you. Let us promenade for awhile.

She—I beg you will excuse me. I think I will stay and listen to the singing.—Yankee Blade.

The Tipping Habit.

Proprietor St. Fashion Hotel—Sorry to have you leave us so soon.

Guest—Important engagement. Here's a quarter for you.

Proprietor—Sir! I am the proprietor of this hotel, sir!

Guest—Ah! Beg pardon. Here's half a dollar.—New York Weekly.

Too Much.

He had chased a rubber football
Over many a gory field;
He could stand behind a batsman
And the mask and mittens wield.
In a pugilistic contest
He was held among the best;
He could mingle in a riot
And enjoy it, too, with zest—
But his fine physique was ruined,
Crushed in a most brutal way,
When his wife took him out shopping
On a ladies' bargain day.
—Buffalo Express.

Saved Her the Trouble.

Landlady—Let's see, Mr. Impecune owes me for three weeks' board. You needn't mind dusting Mr. Impecune's room this morning, Jane.

Jane—No, mam; the gintleman's done it hisself.

Landlady—Done what?

Jane—Dusted.—American Grocer.

Then and Now.

There was a time in days gone by,
When collar buttons weren't forthcoming,
When husbands used quite weighty words
And searched the house from roof to plumbing.

But now your collar button's safe;
You always know just where to spot it;
And when it's missing from its place
You feel serene—your wife has got it.
—Clothier and Furnisher.

Measuring by the Eye.

Young Lady—I want a pair of shoes, large and comfortable. Two will do.

New Boy (glancing at her feet)—Mr. Leather, the lady wants two shoes, large and comfortable. Where's that box of sixes?—Street & Smith's Good News.

On Fairy Lillian.

Our airy, fairy Lillian walks up the golden stair.
There's not an angel up there who with her can compare;
And, now the gleaming, pearly gate behind our darling slams,
We sadly mourn and deeply grieve—she ate two dozen clams.
—New York Herald.

With and Without.

Jagway—Say, waiter, didn't I order mushroom sauce? I don't see any mushrooms.

Waiter—You ordered the sauce, sir. The gentleman at the next table has the mushrooms.—Brooklyn Life.

Why Is This Thus?

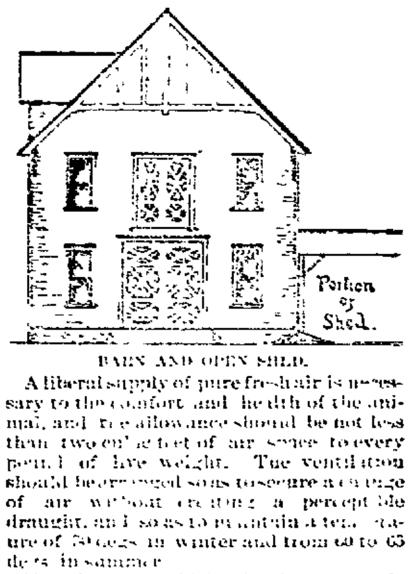
He took great pride in Brooklyn town,
And boomed her stock up high;
But when he traveled east or west,
He was "John Jones, N. Y."

A COMMON SENSE BARN.

How to Build a Structure Suitable for Housing Three Horses.

[Copyright by American Press Association.]

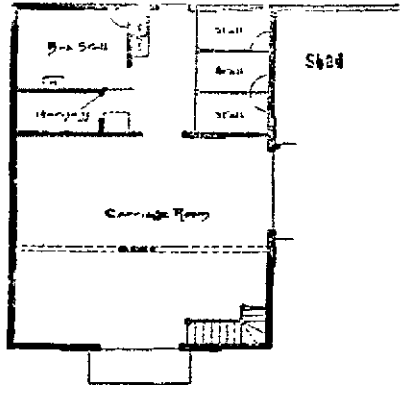
No general rule can be given for the construction of a barn which can be universally adopted. As in home building, much depends upon the location, climate, special requirements to be met and the individual taste of the owner. The horse requires greater care than any other domestic quadruped. The stable in which he is lodged should be warm, and arranged so as to receive the sunlight during some portion of the day. The stable should be well lighted, with convenient windows hinged on the inside, and provided with storm sash for cold weather north of Mason and Dixon's line, and with mosquito netting or screens for summer adjusted on the outside of the windows and secured in place by means of hooks and screw eyes.



BARN AND OPEN SHED.

A liberal supply of pure fresh air is necessary to the comfort and health of the animal, and the allowance should be not less than two cubic feet of air space to every pound of live weight. The ventilation should be arranged so as to secure a change of air without creating a perceptible draught, and so as to maintain a temperature of 50 degs. in winter and from 60 to 65 degs. in summer.

The floor on which the horse stands should be nearly level; otherwise, when raised to mid the horse's hind, it has been found to put the back sinews on the stretch, and thus to fatigue the animal when it ought to have rest. With regard to the proper dimensions of the stalls for horses there is a difference of opinion, some horsemen claiming that the width of a stall should not exceed four feet; others say that it should be fully five feet in width. From careful measurements the writer has found that a horse of average size may be considered as forming a wedge 8 feet long, 6½ feet high, 2 feet broad at one end and 1½ feet broad at the other. In extreme cases it may be considered that the largest horse will form a wedge 2 feet broad at one end and 2½ feet at the other. The horse is capable of lying down and rising up in a space of 1 foot all around, which would give a stall 11 feet long, 4 feet broad at one end and 3½ feet broad at the other, on an average. The extreme case would be in excess of this—4½ feet broad at one end and 4 feet at the other.



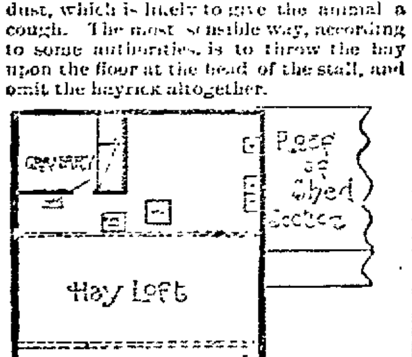
FIRST STORY PLAN.

In practice, however, the wedge shaped stall is rarely used, the best horsemen choosing the parallelogram stall, varying from 4 to 5 feet in width, for single stalls, with not less than 10 feet square for box stalls.

The disposal of the liquids from the stable is best done by an open gutter formed in a concrete floor, in which an iron grating or strainer is set to conduct the same to the cesspool or sewer. If a concrete floor is used over the entire stall the space where the horse stands should have a wooden slat floor upon which the horse may stand. The liquids will thus pass between the slats to the gutter, and the bedding for the horse will be kept dry and clean.

The rick from which hay is fed to the horse should be of wrought iron, the feed bin of cast iron, with the top smaller than the base, so as to prevent the horse from wasting his feed.

In tying a horse the halter strap should be weighted and run in a tube behind the manger, to prevent his feet becoming entangled in it. The practice of having a chute over the hayrick, through which hay from the storage loft may be thrown, is a common method employed, but should be condemned, as it is liable to fill the horse's eyes, ears and nostrils with fine dust, which is likely to give the animal a cough. The most sensible way, according to some authorities, is to throw the hay upon the floor at the head of the stall, and omit the hayrick altogether.



SECOND STORY PLAN.

The barn here illustrated is designed for a grocer or light business man who keeps three horses. The carriage room is of sufficient size to accommodate a market wagon and one carriage. There are three single stalls and one box stall, a harness room, grain box and watering trough. Outside the main building is an open shed for the accommodation of extra teams and storage of wagons when not in use. In the second story is the hay loft, granary, scuttle hole and chute for throwing down hay.

The foundation walls are of brick or stone; the building above the foundation walls is of timber, framed with the outside walls [illegible] clapboarded and roofs shingled. The floors of the carriage room and hay loft are of plank. The doors are [illegible] hinged with heavy strap [illegible] and are provided with padlocks. [illegible] of the building is painted in two coats. The building can be erected for [illegible] D. W. King.

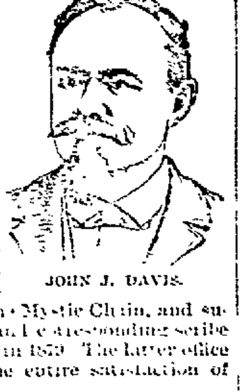
FRATERNAL ITEMS.

WHAT IS GOING ON IN SECRET SOCIETY LODGE ROOMS.

A Brief Sketch of the Career of John J. Davis, Supreme Recording and Corresponding Scribe of the Ancient Order of Knights of the Mystic Chain.

The following sketch and portrait are reproduced from Secret Society Gossip.

John J. Davis, assistant comptroller of the city of Pittsburg, Pa., and the most prominent member of the Ancient Order Knights of the Mystic Chain, was born in Pittsburg in 1844, in which city he has since resided. He was engaged in business for several years, was chosen clerk of the chief of police of Pittsburg in 1874, entered the comptroller's office Feb. 1, 1878, as assistant city comptroller, which position he still holds. He is a prominent member of Hayes post, No. 3, Grand Army of the Republic; grand prelate of Pennsylvania, Knights of Pythias; a prominent member of the American Mechanics, Royal Arcanum and various other patriotic and benevolent organizations. In 1876 he was elected select recording and corresponding scribe of Pennsylvania, Ancient Order Knights of the Mystic Chain, and supreme recording and corresponding scribe of the same order in 1879. The latter office he still holds to the entire satisfaction of every member.



JOHN J. DAVIS.

At the annual session of the select castle of Pennsylvania, held at Reading last month, Bro. Davis declined to be installed, to the great regret of the membership of that state. Bro. Davis is a prominent member of John J. Davis company, No. 12, military rank, in whose honor it was named. He is quartermaster general of the military rank. He has offered a beautiful silk United States flag to cost $150 to the best drill company, to be contested for by the companies of Pennsylvania at the next session of the select castle of the state. He is also secretary of the funeral benefit relief fund.

Bro. Davis is not only popular with the members of this and other secret orders to which he belongs, but is deservedly popular with the citizens of the Iron City, and his friends have long been urging him to become a candidate for mayor.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Growth of the Pythian Sisters—The Order in Missouri—Notes.

The Pythian Sisters have temples in the following states: Indiana, Ohio, Illinois, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Texas, California, Arkansas, Missouri, Kansas, Minnesota, Tennessee, Rhode Island, Iowa, New Jersey and Pennsylvania, making sixteen states in all. There may soon be one in Maryland, and it is hoped before the next session of the supreme lodge that temples will be in every state, and that that body will officially recognize them.

The next session of the Missouri grand lodge will be held in St. Joseph on the third Tuesday in October, 1891. Increase in membership during the year, 2,674. Amount paid for relief for year ending June 30, $3,873.21; amount paid for burial of dead, $1,583.50.

The Pythian forces in Oregon are multiplying, and ere long that state will be a lively K. of P. grand jurisdiction.

A lodge of Knights of Pythias is now being organized at Sydney, New South Wales.

Prescott, Phoenix, Tombstone, Benson, Winslow, Flagstaff, Tucson and Bisbee, Ariz., all have healthy K. of P. lodges. Tucson lodge, No. 9, of Tucson, is the largest fraternal society in the town, numbering over one hundred members.

There is talk of organizing a section of the endowment rank at Sioux Falls, S. D.

Gauntlet lodge, No. 47, Omaha, is one of the most prosperous in Nebraska; new members are being initiated at every convention.

The Mystic Tie of New Orleans has enlarged to a sixteen page journal and decidedly improved in all respects.

Rome is one of the Pythian strongholds of Georgia. The Pythians there are workers, and successfully carry out anything they undertake.

I. O. O. F.

Prosperity of the Order in New Hampshire—Various Notes.

The report of the grand secretary of New Hampshire, Bro. Joseph Kidder, shows a membership in that state of 10,805 in 78 lodges, an increase of 316. Total relief, $28,153.90. The Rebekah branch have a membership in 3[illegible] lodges of 5,516, of which 2,850 are sisters and 2,719 are brothers.

Canada had twelve representatives at the last session of the sovereign grand lodge.

Juniata lodge, of Raymond, N. H., has purchased a lot and will build next season.

The three lodges in Halifax, N. S., have initiated 113 members during the year.

Lincoln has been selected as the site of the Odd Fellows' orphans' home, to be erected in Illinois by the order in that state. The town has contributed forty acres of land, and the citizens have subscribed and paid in about [illegible] to aid the project.

A lodge cannot be made to pay for nursing a brother, when out of its jurisdiction, a sum in excess of its by-laws.

Chicago has seventy lodges meeting in that city.

California has 27,375 Odd Fellows, with an annual revenue of nearly [illegible]

The first I. O. O. F. encampment was organized Jan. [illegible] There are now 2,100

The grand lodge of Alabama has repealed the clause in their by-laws forbidding members of the order of Odd Fellows [illegible] them.

People's Five-Year Benefit.

This order is nineteen months old, has over [illegible] and a reserve fund of [illegible] It has paid [illegible] claims.

Mutual One Year Benefit Order.

C. [illegible] deputy [illegible] of [illegible] the Mutual One Year Benefit [illegible] over 11,000 members [illegible]

Good Templars.

There [illegible] Forty new lodges [illegible] during the past [illegible]

MASONIC.

Scotland's Loss by the Death of the Earl of Rosslyn—Notes.

Freemasonry in Scotland sustained a great loss by the death, in his fifty-ninth year, of Bro. the Right Hon. the Earl of Rosslyn, who was elected M. W. grand master of its grand lodge in 1870, in succession to the late Right Hon. Earl of Dalhousie. His lordship held office for some years, and rendered many valuable services during the period of his tenure. He was also a past first grand principal of the Supreme Grand chapter of Scotland, grand master of the Chapter General of the order of the Temple, deputy grand master and governor of the Royal order of Scotland, and M. P. sov. grand commander of the Supreme council, thirty-third degree, of the Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite. In addition he was the representative of the Grand lodge of Scotland at our United Grand lodge, and in that capacity was present at the installation of the Prince of Wales as M. W. grand master in 1875.—The Freemason.

Lu Lu temple, Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, recently closed the most successful Masonic fair ever held in Philadelphia, in their new temple, Spring Garden street, near Broad. The proceeds ran up into the thousands. Since Lu Lu is the only shrine owning its temple in the world, and as they have the finest paraphernalia of any temple in the order, many are puzzled to know what they will do with their money. The history of the shrine as given in their souvenir is something that few of the members read without smiling a broad smile. It is really wonderful how very ancient this order is.

When the grand chapter of California met at San Francisco there were sixteen grand officers present and representatives from seventy-three chapters. The report of the grand secretary shows a membership of 6,066. The grand treasurer reports $4,653 receipts, $1,930.45 disbursements, leaving a balance in the treasury of $4,636.05.

The order of the Red Cross of Rome and Constantine, which is composed only of Knights Templar, has just been revived in America. In England the order is under the patronage of the Prince of Wales.

Missouri has fifty-five commanderies of Knights Templar and 2,253 members; 305 were knighted during the last Templar year and 77 affiliated, showing an increase of 182.

North Carolina has eight commanderies, with a membership of 291, an increase over the last Templar year of 14, and in all the Southern jurisdiction the Templar order seems to be growing rapidly during the last few years.

English Freemasonry possesses a more complete legendary history than that of any other nation. The German Masons trace their origin to a much later period.

The New York Masonic home will cost $151,500. The corner stone will be laid in Utica May 1, 1891.

Alexander G. Apell is serving his thirty-fifth year as grand secretary of California.

There are 257,806 members in the various chapters of Royal Arch Masonry in the United States.

A. O. U. W.

Assessments in Michigan Since Organization—Various Items.

The record of assessments in Michigan since the organization of the grand lodge in 1878 is as follows: One year 5, three years 10, one year 13, two years 14, two years 15, two years 16, one year 17 and one year 18. Let us have a bottle of the "Michigan lymph" to inoculate other portions of the order with.

The following jurisdictions show a net increase for the ten months ending Nov. 1, 1890, as follows: Massachusetts grand lodge, 2,897; Kansas grand lodge, 1,882; Ontario grand lodge, 1,712; Michigan grand lodge, 1,112.

Illinois called twenty-four assessments in '90, three more than her maximum, twenty-one; but a number of claims paid were for deaths that occurred prior to December, 1889, and hence cannot be included in the application for relief.

California has the largest membership in proportion to population of any jurisdiction.

Fidelity at Duluth increased 200 per cent. since its formation in May last.

Net gain in membership for past twelve months, 19,629.

Total beneficiary fund disbursed in 1890 to Dec 1, $4,532,893.76.

The A. O. U. W. of Missouri disbursed $41,000 to widows and orphans of the order during the month of December.

KNIGHTS OF HONOR.

Neglect of Lodge Officers—Other Items of Interest.

The supreme reporter says the neglect of lodge officers to forward applications immediately after the degree is conferred as the law requires is the source of much labor and trouble, as assessments cannot be accepted until the application is on file in his office.

One lodge only has been suspended in California during the year for failing to forward to the supreme treasurer its assessments within the time provided by law.

This order has paid the widows and heirs of its deceased members as death benefits to Dec. 15, 1890, the large sum of $52,534,077.95.

Past Grand Dictator Hill reports the order in good condition in Western Massachusetts.

Grand Dictator Kennedy, of New Hampshire, is endeavoring to arouse the members in that state.

Supreme Vice Dictator Klotz writes: Grand Dictator Robinson and Grand Reporter Clarke, of Pennsylvania, are energetic grand officers, and are doing good work for the order.

Ancient Order of Patricians.

At the meeting of the supreme senate Ancient Order of Patricians Dr. G. O. Walker, of Philadelphia, was elected supreme medical examiner.

Applications are coming in daily from the west.

Golden Shore.

The lodges in Ohio, particularly Sir Montezuma, Buckeye and Cleveland lodges, will probably have the largest membership of any lodges in the order before long, as applications are coming in continually.

I. O. Heptasophs.

The I. O. Heptasophs had no assessment for December, and had only eleven for the year. A Heptasoph can make his benefit certificate payable to his "affianced."

Septennial League.

There have been 115 new lodges instituted during the past year. The total membership of the League is now 11,500.

MUSIC HALL

J. B. SARGENT, - - - MANAGER

ONLY ONE NIGHT

WEDNESDAY, FEB'Y 18,

The Musical Comedy-Drama.

"BLACK THORN!"

DENNY DOLAN

Brimful of Catchy Music! The Burning Mill!

New Songs and Specialties! The Rescue!

7 PRETTY GIRLS! PRETTY GIRLS 7

Elegantly costumed, who sing, dance and captivate the eye. A strong dramatic cast, with a score of novel, new features.

Prices, 25, 35, 50c. Reserved Seats at TRISTRAM & YOUNG'S.

COAL!

AT LOW PRICES

—AT—

L. B. GURLEY'S.

OFFICE, NORTH OF JAIL.

TELEPHONE, NO. 67.

FOR RENT—BARN—Inquire at 609 N. East street. 71-t3

FOR RENT—One room, above Peoples' Store. Suitable for young gentlemen's club room. Inquire at People's Store. 71t1.

FOR RENT—Dwelling house on east South street, $8.33 per month. Inquire of Geo. D. Copeland, over Marion County Bank. 67t1.

FOR RENT—A good house of seven rooms, with all conveniences, now occupied by M. Nelson. Enquire of Mrs. E. S. Bull, 292 south East street. 70-tf

FOR RENT—A new house of eight rooms, nice yard, within two squares of postoffice. None but responsible and respectable parties wanted. Address P. O. Box 601, city. 72-tf

FOR RENT—Room for grocery store with dwelling rooms above, $20 per month; possession April 1st. Also good front room on ground floor, very central location, reasonable rent, possession at once.
63tf CHASE & HUNTER.

FOR RENT—A good house of seven rooms on Pearl street. Inquire of Mrs. M. S. Leonard 10t1

FOR RENT—Nice new business room in new Wesley block. Can be fixed to suit any kind of business. Possession given at once. Inquire at Marion County Bank. 82tf H. TRUE.

FOR RENT—Two houses situated on Greenwood street; one has seven rooms and the other nine, a cellar and stable. Inquire of H. C. Sharpless or on premises 69 tf.

FOR RENT—The room now occupied by S. S. Fox & Co., stove and tinware; also the store room next to and immediately west of Baptist church, all in Fite block, Marion, O. Terms reasonable. Possession on or before April 1st, 1891.
68-t6 L. FITE.

FOR SALE—My house and lot, east Center street, large lot, a desirable location. Nine lots between Uhler avenue and Baker street, facing South. These lots are 66x200 feet. Also house and lot at Prospect, Ohio.
73 taw. JOHN F. UHLER.

LOTS FOR SALE—Ten building lots on John street, Marion, O. Price and terms liberal. Enquire of L. Fite. 68-t6

WANTED TO RENT—April 1st, six or seven room house, within one mile of court house. Rent must be reasonable.
68 t6 D. R. MORRILL.

WANTED—Secretaries and organizers by an assessment order paying $100 in six months at an estimated cost of $11. Reputable men and women can secure liberal compensation. Address M. McIntyre, Supreme Manager, No. 1028 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. 72-t3

WANTED—A girl to do general housework. Steady employment.
72 tf MRS. M. DUDLEY, Jefferson street.

$75 00 TO $250 00 A MONTH can be made working for us. Persons preferred who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities.
B. F. JOHNSON & Co.,
2600 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

—Fancy Jersey sweet potatoes, extra fancy apples, parsnips, imported cabbage, etc. J. W. THEW

—Cunningham, the plumber.

—See H. N. Love for fire insurance.

—Go to Odaffer & Co.'s for your calling cards. All new designs.

—New maple sugar and syrup.
71t3 J. W. THEW.

—Latest novelties in purses at Odaffer & Co.'s, druggists and book sellers.

—Typewriter ribbons, carbon paper and papers in excellent variety at Wiant's. 71-t3

—Mrs. M. J. Baker is quite poorly at her home, on Olney avenue, with la grippe.

—Flowering plants from Blake's garden always on sale at L. E. Rupp's, next to postoffice. 68-m,wastf.

—Fred Haberman is down from Cleveland to spend today and Sunday with his family here.

—W. D. Vest, of Delaware, who has been here this week on business, will return home tonight.

—Fresh oysters by the can or quart. If you want strictly fresh stock buy of us. MOORE & DEDRICK.

—Will Blackburn, a former resident of Marion, but now living in Ashland Ohio, was in the city Friday, while on his way to Columbus.

—We have just placed in stock a large assortment of calling cards, which we are selling at very low prices.
72t3. ODAFFER & Co.

—Jersey sweet potatoes, parsnips, Holland cabbage, fancy Cape Cod cranberries and apples.
MOORE & DEDRICK.

—J. C. Anthony, of the Marion Steam Laundry, who has been a witness to the murder trial at VanWert, has returned home and is in charge of his business again.

—All persons indebted to S. E. DeWolfe are kindly requested to CALL AT ONCE AND SETTLE, for he is in need of funds to pay bills and it will save him many a long walk and much shoe leather. 63t12

—The council of Green Camp has passed an ordinance prohibiting trains from running at a rate of speed exceeding eight miles per hour. Orders to that effect are being placed in the depots along the line of the Erie.

—Prospect Advance: It would appear in the light of recent developments that the-hard-to-be-located Prof J. F. Miller had more than one reason for leaving Prospect so suddenly last October, and that the scandalous charges were in a measure correct. His rascality was of a nature that deceived even his most intimate friends. Now we can hear "I told you so," from the knowing ones.

NEW!

Embroideries, White Goods, Table Linens, Napkins, Towels Crash and the best line of Dress Goods for early spring. Armenian Serges, 36 in. wide, 8 yards for $1. Remember, we guarantee all corsets and return the money after a four weeks' trial if not satisfactory. The best nursing corset in the market and the price of it is $1. The best corset waists for ladies, misses and children, pronounced so by customers who have used them

We sell goods cheaper than any dry goods house in Marion.

D. A. FRANK & CO.,

White Front, **Masonic Block**

GET THE BEST

Hard or Soft

COAL

Linsley & Lawrence

West Street, Between Railroads

The "Black Thorn."

[Worcester, Mass., Telegram.]

Joseph J. Sullivan, the very funny comedian who made such a hit with Hallen & Hart's "Later On," will be at the Academy tonight and to morrow night in his successful comedy "The Black Thorn." A New York exchange says:

"The Black Thorn" is one of the best Irish comedy dramas of the period, and when presented with such rich scenery and rendered by such clever singers and actors as Jos. J. Sullivan, it cannot fail to attract large audiences.

The scenery is in keeping with the company, and the setting of the last act, which represents Denny Dolan's home, is a bit of stage realism which is as "pretty as a picture." "The Black Thorn" has been in Brooklyn before, and has been heard by thousands, but it is an Irish comedy drama that gains by repetition and will do a large business wherever once seen. A quartet of pretty girls add interest to the performance by their graceful dancing. Miss Lillie Barlow, one of the "Noisy School Girl" Serenade and Gavotte popularity, is the daughter of Milt Barlow, of comedy celebrity. Of the others of the cast Miss Rena Persell, as Nellie, is a pleasing "leading lady," and Miss Lea Peasley, as Kitty, is a piquant soubrette.

High School Literary.

The program of the exercises given Friday afternoon by the Irving Society is as follows:

Recitation—"He never told a lie," Parker Kerr.

Essay—"Chewing Gum," Anna VanDemark. "Irving Chronicle," edited by Charles Busard and Pearl Berry. Mr. Busard was to have this paper, but Charles suddenly disappeared about fifteen minutes of three. The task fell upon Miss Berry.

Recitation—"Chant," Susie Langley.

Debate—"Resolved that people should wear their best clothes every day." Affirmative Miss Joe King and Carrie Lindsley; negative, Gertrude Potter and Edith Smith. The judges decided in favor of the affirmative.

Essay—"Book learning compared with fame," Rollin Thompson.

Song by High school, "When Daylight Fades Away."

Prof. Powell gave a very interesting address on "Our Country" at the close of the exercises.

Incendiaries at Waldo.

[Delaware Press.]

Wednesday night as a young man, driving his girl home in a buggy, was passing Furgeson's store building at Waldo, he noticed that there was a fire under the place. Looking inside he saw that the whole thing was in a blaze. The alarm was given at once and a number of people in attendance at a meeting at the United Brethren church responded to the call of help. A fire brigade was formed and after much trouble the flames were extinguished. The place was owned by a man named Kenyon.

It was the work of an incendiary. The young couple who discovered it also noticed a buggy driven away at break-neck speed and a man darting away across lots. It was fired from a place open and at the rear of the building. There is no clue.

Tacoma, Seattle, Portland.

The three leading cities of Washington and Oregon are but striking examples of the the great development and prosperity of the entire Pacific Northwest. Montana is also experiencing wonderful growth. The quickest and best route to that section is via Chicago and St. Paul, over the Chicago, St. Paul and Kansas City railway, noted for its fast time and elegant service. Rates and full information can be obtained of J. A. GRAYSON,
Ohio Pass. Agent, 23 Clinton Bldg.
satw6716 Columbus, O.

Free Baptist Church.

There will be two services at this church tomorrow, at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Subject of the morning sermon "Coming Home." Text, Isaiah 60: 8—Who are these that fly as a cloud, and as doves to their windows? This sermon, and the services of the hour, are especially dedicated to the new converts. At the close of the morning services opportunity will be given for persons to unite with the church.

Subject of evening discourse "Sin's Only Remedy. Text, John 3: 14-15.

New Line to Kansas City.

Beginning Feb'y 1st, the Chicago, St. Paul and Kansas City R'y inaugurated their new Kansas City line, by putting on two through trains daily, one leaving Chicago at 8.40 a. m. and the second train leaving at 6 p. m. The route passes through Dubuque, Des Moines, St. Joseph and Leavenworth. They have also added a new morning train from Chicago to St. Paul, this making three through trains each way between these points. satw6716.

Entitled to the Best.

All are entitled to the best that their money will buy, so every family should have, at once, a bottle of the best family remedy, Syrup of Figs, to cleanse the system when costive or bilious. For sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists.

Best Parlor Matches.

Matches, - - - - 45c.
Matches, - - - - 85c.
I. B. CARLISLE,
115 South Main Street.

A MINER'S BURIAL.

HOW A TENDERFOOT IN THE FAR WEST TOOK TO DRINK.

A Marion Boy's Notes on a Crude Burial. A Pen Picture of Miner Life—A Practical Temperance Lecture Among the Mountains.

Its too bad, I war the first feller to strike Jack when he come from the states, and as he war a tip top sort of chap, we chipped in together and broke for the mountains. Jack war a tenderfoot then, a green one too, but dead sartin he'd strike it rich and go back loaded.

As soon as we hit the minin' camp course the boys passed the jug, but Jack said he never had touched anything and that his last promise to the folks at home was that he never would. The boys all give him the laugh and wanted to bet he'd hit the jug before a month ended, 'cause a miner that didn't wouldn't strike anything. You oughter see him mail day how he'd pitch into his letter from home and the boys said they often see tears in his eyes when he read them, but he'd jump up and say, "Well boys I would like to see the folks, but I am going to stay it out until I can go back rich." Then we'd all holler "bravo," and have a drink to Jack's nerve and good luck, but he wouldn't join us. Wal if you'd see him work, it didn't make any odds whar the inspector was, he kept pluggin' at it all the time. Jack told us he was going to send his folks most of his wages for a Christmas present, and how glad it would make them.

One day the boys workin' in the main shaft, found the big pocket of gold that kept the company workin' war played out, so we saw the mine was a goner. The manager laid us off, said the company had run out of stuff and we'd have to russle for our back pay. Wal, every body was busted or you can bet Jack's folks would got that present, 'cause he war all out o' sorts, and we all felt sorry for the lad. When we took our last drink that 'ere night, we war all took back to see Jack take some and say, "What's the use boys, its all up with me: I'll never hear from home again nor go back." He soon drowned his sorrows and we laid him out by the fire, but I tell you it seemed hard to see Jack drunk, cause he war made for a man, he war. Next day we left. Jack went with me as far as the "Quijotoa" and I left him with Bill here. I hadn't heard of him since 'till they told me that whiskey had downed him, so I come down to help plant him decently, and I'm mighty glad we're all here to chip in, 'cause that boy would sleep on the ground any night to let one o' us have his blankets. Yes, its just as Bob says, he brought Jack to me at the "Quijotoa," and he and I took kind o' shine to each other and I got him a job in the cross cut I war workin' in. You remember when old Frank Bryson's hangin' wall caved on him, wal it war down three hundred feet and everybody war dead scared to go down, but Jack went and dug him out alive. After that, the manager give Jack a job in the mill, and when the smelter got to runnin' out bullion, he put him in charge of the pack train that packed the ore over the mountains to the station, but he got to drinkin' and lost his job. Many a good turn he's done me, though, and I'm glad to come in on this box to put him in. Me and Dick, here, war workin' a claim up in the "Pinals," and our bacon and flour were clean out when Jack came along with a grub stake. Now, he waren't the kind to see any one hungry around him, so he said, "Boys, its yours as well as mine." Wal we took him in on the claim, and rousin' times we had. When we made a raise of whiskey, he'd take some, but always say "I ought not have done that, boys, it would kill my folks if they knew it." He told us how he drank first, and that he couldn't write home after that, so they lost track of him. Wal I don't know anything about the next life, and I never took much stock in Heaven, but if there is a God, He oughter be light on Jack, 'cause he had a big heart and hard luck downed him.

Such was the conversation of four miners as they took turn in digging a grave, while beside them lay one of their comrades in a rough pine box. The shades of night had fallen, a deathless silence was on the desert, and even the coyote had ceased its doleful yell. Nature itself seemed to share in this burial of blighted hopes and ruined prospects, the massive mountains around lent their dark, gloomy forms to the scene, the pale moon o'er head cast a weird light over all, while the pure stars seemed to look up beseechingly to heaven, and, echoing the sentiments of a nation of bleeding hearts, say "Oh! God, that we were free from the liquor curse."

HOMER C. JOHNSTON.

Ministers Take Notice.

There will be a meeting of the Marion Ministerial Association in Brother Hale's study next Monday at 10 a. m.
R. WALLACE, Pres.

—The pleasure loving people of Marion have been rarely favored in the way of entertainments and many good things are still in store for them. First on the list is the presentation of the story of Hiawatha, which will be a series of elegant and striking tableaux illustrating the story. The affair is under the management of the Young People's Society and no pains will be spared to make it an interesting and beautiful spectacular entertainment. Don't forget the date, Tuesday, Feb. 24.

—R. J. Fearn, who has been sick at the home of his uncle, R. Waddell, on Grand avenue, for some time past, is not improving much.

SPRING SEWING!

New Embroideries in
Nainsook,
Cambric and Swiss, many
of them being in the
fine, dainty patterns
so much
sought after.
We are also
showing the desirable things in
Hemmed Stitched Embroideries.
Torchon Laces
in entirely new patterns, all widths
with Insertions to match.
The Zephyr Ginghams
are beautiful this season.
They are not expensive, the colors
are fast, the variety of
patterns and the
choice colorings
surpass all previous efforts.
White Goods in
checks, stripes, plaids
and
Plain Hemmed Stitched.
Flannelettes,
Ginghams,
Seersuckers,
Prints, Etc., Etc.
Ready made
Muslin Underwear.
We carry a
full assortment
of the
best goods
in the market

Warner & Edwards

For 1891.

We will be better prepared than ever to do roofing in 1891. We keep all kinds of slate—Sea Green, Red, Franklin Tunnel, Peach Bottom, Washington Blue Black and Bangor slates—all the more desirable ones.

In tin we keep Old Style Redipped, M. F., Emlyn & Alderly, and Mansel plates, together with sheet iron roofing in three styles.

Call and see goods and give us a trial. We can interest you.
tu,sat&wk45t ROMOSER & WREN.

Republican League Meeting at Toledo.

For the league meeting of the Republican clubs held at Toledo, Feb. 10th to 14th, the Buckeye Route will sell round trip tickets at rate of one and one-third fare on the certificate plan.

The "Big Day" being Feb. 12, tickets will be sold at the extremely low rate one fare for the round trip, good going only on Feb. 12th and returning on Feb. 13. For further information address W. H. Fisher, G. P. and T. A., Columbus, O.

Don't Pay More.

Choice California peaches, -	20c lb.
Loose California raisins, - -	3 lb, 25c
High grade roller process flour every sack guaranteed. - -	$1 25—½ bbl.
Werk's Red Oil soap, 5 bars for -	25c.

I. B. CARLISLE,
70t4 115 South Main Street.

—We have the best 10c canned corn in Marion. Try a can.
72-t2 MOORE & DEDRICK.

DECORATIVE GOODS!

New Japanese Goods,
New Bamboo Goods.
New Mouldings,
New Statuary,
New Art Goods,
New Stamped Linens,
New Etchings and Engravings,

All kinds of Needle Art Work started or done to order by Miss Sherbrooke, of Columbus, O. All at reasonable prices at

LANDON'S

West Center Street.
Fisher Block.

A PERMANENT SUCCESS

Must have positive merit.
Then try a pair of

STOLL'S SOLID, SERVICEABLE SHOES,

—AT—

J. H. STOLL'S,

South Main St., sign of Big Red Boot.

THE TIME Grows Shorter!

The opportunity to buy the best and most desirable Dry Goods at closing out prices is rapidly passing. Lose not a day. Only a comparatively

Few Days

In which our store can remain. We want to sell the goods and will sell them if thoughtful buyers will cousult their best interests. All profits are wiped out.

Compare the Prices!

Secure the Saving!

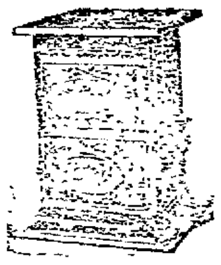
There are no specialties. The sacrifice is throughout the stock.

Trash

WHAT DO THE COOKS SAY?

We assert that every cook in Marion could equal the instructress of the late Marion Cooking School if she were provided with the same material, STOVE, fuel utensils, brains and ingenuity. Who dares deny that Marion ladies are not possessed of the requisite amount of brains and ability? Marion markets can furnish the material, The Marion Gas Co. the fuel and Cunningham & Stowe (226 East Center Street) can furnish the only gas stove manufactured that will, with the same care and attention, equal gasoline.

THE VAN WIE GAS STOVE!



Used by Mrs. Ewing during her course of lessons in Marion will be sold to the first first comer at cost. Don't all come at once.

The ladies who failed to witness the stove in operation can examine it at leisure and at the same time witness the elegant display of

Sanitary Specialties and Gas Fixtures, at

CUNNINGHAM & STOWE'S,

226 EAST CENTER ST

OYSTERS!

The leading Oyster House in Marion is the

ENGLISH KITCHEN

The best brands on hand, fresh, at all times. Sold by can or served to order.

R. HALL, Proprietor.

Competent and Careful Compositors do the Composition on our JOB WORK.

LUMBER!

—AND—

COAL!

—CHEAP AT—

PRENDERGASTS'.